

WEATHER FORECASTS

Victoria and Vicinity—Moderate to fresh northwesterly winds; fine and quite warm. Vancouver and Vicinity—Moderate to fresh northwest winds; fair and warmer. West Coast—Fresh to strong northwest winds; fair and warm.

NO. 213—EIGHTY-SECOND YEAR

The Daily Colonist.

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THIRTY-EIGHT PAGES

ROYAL AIR FORCE TAKES THE AGGRESSIVE

TWO-NATION DEFENCE PLAN VISIONED IN KING AND ROOSEVELT TALK

Historic Conference Between Heads of Great Nations Might Result in Closer Tie-Up of Canada and United States for Protection of the Western Hemisphere

ODENSBURG, N.Y., Aug. 17 (CP)—Prime Minister Mackenzie King conferred tonight with President Roosevelt in the privacy of the President's railway car on vital matters touching the defence of the Western Hemisphere. They dined, conversed and made history at a quiet railway siding about eight miles from this St. Lawrence River port, while extraordinary precautions were taken to safeguard their privacy. Every foot of the railroad in the vicinity was guarded.

The meeting, however, was one of old friends. Mr. Roosevelt received the Prime Minister in a sitting-room shortly after Mr. King arrived by special ferry from Prescott, Ont. A few moments later the train pulled out to the quiet hamlet of Heuvelton, where it will remain overnight.

While the night was balmy, the meeting was given a martial setting by the presence in the vicinity of some 90,000 United States troops, the largest congregation of fighting men since the Civil War.

POINT OF DISCUSSION

President Roosevelt said in advance of the conference a specific course of Canadian-American action for defence of the Western Hemisphere would be discussed, and he

Continued on Page 2, Column 5

BRITAIN MINES SHIPPING ZONE

English Channel and Bay of Biscay Declared Dangerous to Navigation

LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP)—The Admiralty announced tonight that the English Channel and the Bay of Biscay are dangerous to navigation without routing instructions from British officers.

With Germany proclaiming a total blockade of England's waters by navy, mine and plane, the Admiralty announcement made it plain that Britain, too, is using mines new for her own blockade of the German-dominated Continent.

The Admiralty's announcement said:

"The Admiralty gives notice that the following areas are dangerous to shipping:

AREAS DEFINED

"(a) The waters of the English Channel to the eastward of the line drawn from the Bishop's Rock light, latitude 49 degrees 52 minutes north, longitude 6 degrees 27 west, to the Chaussee de Sein, latitude 48 degrees 34 north, longitude 5 degrees west, approximately.

"(b) All waters in the Bay of Biscay lying to the eastward of the line drawn from the Chaussee de Sein, latitude 48 degrees 34 north, longitude 6 degrees 27 west, approximately, to the Socion light, latitude 43 degrees 23.7 north, longitude 48 degrees 34 north, longitude 5 degrees west, approximately.

"(c) All waters in the English Channel to the westward of the line drawn from the Bishop's Rock light, latitude 49 degrees 52 minutes north, longitude 6 degrees 27 west, to the Chaussee de Sein, latitude 48 degrees 34 north, longitude 5 degrees west, approximately.

"Masters of vessels bound to or from British ports in the English Channel should apply for routing instructions to the naval control service officer if in a British port, or to the British Consul if in a foreign port.

"Any vessel disregarding the terms of this notice will do so at their peril."

INTERED SOLDIERS PUBLISH MAGAZINE

WENGEN, Switzerland, Aug. 17 (CP)—French soldiers interned at Wengen publish a small weekly magazine called *Prison Sans Barreaux* (prison without bars), which is printed on a stencil machine.

The purpose of the magazine is to give a picture of the life of the interned. The first issue announced creation of a soldiers' theatre.

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ROYAL NAVY U.S. BULWARK

Willkie Says Loss of British Fleet Would Be "Calamity For America"

ELWOOD, Ind., Aug. 17 (CP)—Formally accepting the Republican presidential nomination before a wildly cheering crowd, Wendell L. Willkie proposed in "dead earnest" today that President Roosevelt meet him in a series of public debates on major campaign issues.

Willkie said he favored some form of selective military service as "the only democratic way in which to secure the trained and competent man power we need for national defense."

He criticized the Roosevelt Administration's foreign policy and asserted that the President "has courted a war for which the country is hopelessly unprepared—and which it emphatically does not want."

His listeners, many of whom had slept in Callaway Park overnight in order to obtain choice seats, were scattered through clumps of trees. But the burning Indiana sun brought perspiration to every brow.

NOT ISOLATED

Willkie made it plain he believes that the United States is "not isolated from those suffering people of Europe."

"No man can guarantee peace," he continued. "Peace is not something that a nation can achieve by itself. It also depends upon what some other country does."

Continued on Page 15, Column 7

EXPLOSION IN HOTEL IS FATAL

One Killed, Twenty Injured, by Blast in Basement—Soldiers Control Crowds

WINDSOR, Ont., Aug. 18 (CP)—At least one person was killed and about twenty others were injured in an explosion in the basement of the ten-story Norton Palmer Hotel here at 12.10 a.m. today.

Ken Strum, twenty-four, cashier of a basement grill, was dead.

Firemen searched through basement debris for more victims while police sought the cause. They investigated a report that a spark from electrical machinery near the bathroom was responsible.

Smoke drove guests of the hotel into the streets, and soldiers were summoned to control crowds at the blast.

All Windsor ambulances were summoned to carry the injured to hospitals.

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Continued on Page 15, Column 6

THOUSANDS CHEER NEW GOVERNOR OF BAHAMAS PLEDGES EFFORTS TO AID COLONY TO MEET PROBLEMS INCREASED BY EUROPEAN WAR

NASSAU, Bahamas, Aug. 18 (CP)—Amid the greatest welcome ever given a Governor of the Bahama Islands, the Duke of Windsor pledged his efforts on Saturday to help the colony meet its wartime problems.

Thousands turned out in the tropics as the Duke and Duchess stepped out on a balcony of the Council Chambers to acknowledge the acclaim of those who waited in the square outside while the Governor pledged his allegiance to the British Throne.

A smile lighted the Duke's face when the scores of privileged persons jamming the Legislative Council Chambers for the induction ceremony gave a spontaneous cheer.

There was a tremendous ovation.

Great Britain Never Relaxes Vigilance



Men of the Royal Scots Fusiliers Being Trained on the Beach of One of Britain's East Coast Towns in Anticipation of Hitler's Threatened Invasion of the British Isles. The Men Are Very Keen, and Promise a Warm Time for Any Germans Who Attempt to Land on the Beaches.

ITALIAN FORCE WITHDRAWING WHILE BRITISH FLYERS CARRY WAR TO ENEMY POSSESSIONS

HOTTEST DAY IS RECORDED

Yesterday's Temperature of Eighty-Seven Degrees Is Highest Since 1937

Yesterday's maximum temperature of 87 degrees was the highest recorded in Victoria since September 14, 1937, according to the official weather bulletin issued last night from the Dominion Meteorological Observatory on Gonzales Hill. The reading yesterday also exceeded by eight degrees the previous high recorded this year on May 29, when the mercury climbed to 79 degrees.

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Continued on Page 15, Column 7

FLAMES SWEEP NEAR PORTLAND

Residents Flee From 100 Homes—Fire Traps Volunteer Fighters

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17 (CP)—A wind-whipped brush fire swept over the city's West hills tonight, forcing residents of nearly 100 homes to flee.

Two homes were reported destroyed by the flames which covered a mile of almost tinder dry brush in an hour.

Several hundred city and county firemen, aided by volunteers and sixty Civilian Conservation Corps workers from Camp Reeder, were fighting the blaze, which was reported controlled earlier in the day.

The fire, started by a lightning bolt, was reported blocked by fire and smoke. Both highways were thronged with fleeing refugees, their cars piled high with personal belongings. Many persons were leading livestock.

The sun shone yesterday for thirteen hours and one-half hours. The minimum temperature was 57 degrees and a minimum on the grass 49.

Another clear, warm day is anticipated today, the forecast reading "moderate to fresh northwesterly winds, fine and quite warm."

Local ice cream parlors and soda fountains reported a rushing business all day as hot, thirsty Victorians, unlikely enough to be in the business section during the afternoon, attempted to quench their thirst. Stores at lakes and beaches also catered to record crowds as thousands journeyed to nearby reefs for swimming and sun-bathing.

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Continued on Page 2, Column 6

DAWSON HAS ITS ANNUAL CELEBRATION

DAWSON, Y.T., Aug. 17 (CP)—Forty-four years ago the discovery of gold in the Yukon territory touched off one of the most spectacular "rushes" the world has ever seen and today the original strike is celebrated by the Yukon Order of Pioneers.

The scene of the anniversary show was Dawson—once a rip-roaring boom town. But times have changed and today's programme included children's sports, needlework, flower and vegetable displays and native handicrafts.

The new planes are to be added to the present fleet of Lockheed fourteen-passenger, rather than to displace any in use. Business has been turned away because of shortage of machines. It is stated.

HIGH SPEED RANGE

Maximum speed, using different types of engines, ranges up to 249 miles per hour. Cruising speed ranges from 183 miles an hour to 233 miles an hour. It is likely that the larger planes will be used on transcontinental runs and these will all be speeded up. It has a range of 1,200 miles.

The all-metal, twin-engine monoplane is 49 feet 9 inches long, and has a wing spread of 65 feet 6 inches. The height inside the cabin is 6 feet 3 inches. Its weight, empty, is almost six tons, and just over three tons of load can be carried.

The Lodestar is Lockheed's latest transport creation and is used by many other air lines, including some in South Africa. It extra speed over present T.C.A. equipment will make even more secure T.C.A.'s position of having the fastest cross-continent service in America.

Continued on Page 15, Column 6

SWISS MINING IS SURE TROUBLE SIGN

SION, Switzerland, Aug. 17 (CP)—Whenever Switzerland starts mining its own iron ore or her own coal there is trouble in Europe.

Coal-mining has once again been taken up Sion, to the tune of about twenty tons a day.

The coal is so poor in grade that it is only mined when the foreign supply is menaced, which was the case during the first Great War and which is again the case.

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British Planes Continue To Punish Enemy While Nazi Attacks Dwindle

From Europe Day by Day

THE TIMES, London

News and Comment on International Events selected from The Times daily and published in The Daily Colonist with special arrangement with the Vancouver Daily Province.

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LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP)—By Cable.

The Berlin correspondent of a Madrid paper says this weekend may bring a sensational phase of the war.

Hilter is reported to have conferred with senior officers and principal ministers. This is familiar enough, says The Times, although the form of these alarms and excursions are constantly varied.

But the fact remains that the German Air Force has greatly increased the strength of its attacks. Also it would appear probable that unless an invasion attempt is made soon the project will have to be delayed or postponed.

The weather may remain good another month, but it is rare that gales do not accompany or precede the Autumnal equinox. It needs only a comparatively small sea swell to make coast landings almost impossible except at ports or harbors. Even if a force is landed, it would be extremely difficult to maintain it in the face of rough seas.

The army statement regarding the withdrawal of Italian forces from Fort Capuzzo, near the Egyptian-Libyan frontier, as the Royal Air Force in Africa carried the war to Italian possessions and French flyers repelled Mussolini's sky raiders.

The army statement regarding the withdrawal of Italian forces from Fort Capuzzo did not say what occasioned the retreat or give any other details.

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A PLAIN TALK about LADIES' COATS

BRITISH
TWEEDS

★
DRESSY
BOUCLES

★
STUNNING
FURS

The Above Statement by SCURRAHS—728 Yates Street

WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE

Continued from Page 1
neutral, the American Legion would not be molested by Germany.

If the ship, with nearly nine hundred American refugees from Europe aboard, pursues its outlined course, it will do so at its own risk, Germany advised the United States, orally through the United States Embassy here.

The American Legion sailed from Petsamo on Friday night.

COURSE ANNOUNCED

The announced course of the American Legion, a United States army transport on the special refugee repatriation mission, will take it close off the northwest coast of Scotland.

The course from Petsamo, on Finland's Arctic shore, to Cape Wrath, is about 1,700 miles, more than two days' steaming time.

This, it was pointed out, leaves

time for the United States to re-instruct the master and advise the various governments of a proposed new course.

If the American Legion continues the originally indicated course, she probably will move into dangerous waters by late Sunday night or early Monday.

GAVE ASSURANCES

Reporters at the State Department were told that every belligerent government in Europe, including Germany, had previously given assurances that precautionary measures had been taken to prevent their armed forces from attacking the American Legion during her journey on a specified course from Petsamo to New York.

This Government notified the belligerent nations on August 9 of the plan for the transport to sail from Petsamo yesterday.

The State Department's press officer said the German Government had stated specifically and officially that, since the American Legion was a military vessel of the United States Government, it would, of course, be immune from molestation.

Germany alone tried to modify its assurances subsequently, the department official said, but the United States could not accept because no other safe course existed.

The decision to sail was made, it was said, upon the advice of the chief of naval operations and the general staff of the United States army.

FOOD SHORTAGE

One of the considerations which influenced the decision was that food supplies on the American Legion were running short due to its long stay at Petsamo and that they could not be replenished there at any other port along the way.

After the decision to sail, the German Government was notified and the American Legion departed for Brooklyn, N.Y., on the day scheduled and on the course previously laid out.

The American Legion is filled to capacity with 897 passengers, most of them Americans who were stranded in the Baltic and Scandinavian areas and who, according to the State Department, could not return in any other safe way.

The passengers are from the following countries: Finland, 138; Estonia, 22; Latvia, 18; Lithuania, 102; Sweden, 250; Norway, 82; Denmark, 84; Germany, 88; The Netherlands, 13.

**BRITISH PLANES
PUNISH ENEMY**

Continued from Page 1

Minister of Information, Alfred Duff Cooper, threw out a challenge to Hitler to carry out his boast to invade Britain. Declared the minister: "We are quite ready to receive him now and we shall really be very disappointed if he does not turn up."

There is no terror in Britain today, Mr. Duff Cooper said, adding: "This week-end was we were told by German boasters and bullies, to be a week-end of terror in Great Britain. I am speaking now towards the close of Saturday evening, the middle of the week-end, which has hitherto been a singularly quiet and peaceful one."

"This was to have been the week of German victory. It has been the week of British victory instead, August 15 is to have been the day on which Herr Hitler would dictate his peace terms. Instead of that it was the day on which more German aircraft came crashing down on English earth, or in the English Channel than ever before in the whole history of air warfare."

Mr. Duff Cooper summed up the

ARMORED CARS ROAR OVER LIBYAN DESERT TO ATTACK ITALIANS

Correspondent Writes of Experience Inside Ship
Of Sands Going Into Action Against Enemy
Tank—British Are On the Offensive

By JAMES ALDRIDGE
(North American
Newspaper Alliance)

ON THE LIBYAN BORDER (Via Cairo), Aug. 17 (By Wireless)—British forces are still taking the offensive against the Italians in Libya. A few days ago, to the surprise of Marshal Graziani and his friends, British armored car patrols popped up in the desert. The marshal thought he had got them out.

Now for the Fur Coats. Just the other day a lady came in who had bought a Fur Coat from us seven years ago and while she came in to buy a new one she was so enthused about the value she got last time we were almost afraid she would decide to go on wearing it, buying **DID** buy one of our latest. And so it goes constantly. People just **KNOW** they can depend on our statements and our splendid Fur Coat business has been built up by repeat orders and recommendations from delighted customers. Most of the new Fur Coats are Muskrat, Hudson Seal, French Seal and Kid-skin and the lines and cut of these new Coats are smarter than ever before. Straightback models predominate, and in doing **OUR** buying we pay the most particular attention to the cut of Sleeves, Shoulders and Collars. Small collars are the rule this season and some of these very cute little combined Collars and Yokes. Of course you **CAN** buy cheaper Fur Coats than ours but you **CANT** get better values. The price range is from \$72.50 to \$275, and when you own a Scurrah Fur Coat you own a **FUR COAT**.

And now for the ladies who want a more "Dressy" Coat—something they can wear to a wedding, to church, or on any occasion when they want to keep up with the Joneses. Most of these are of Imported Boucle Cloths and almost all of them are trimmed in Silver Fox, Jap Mink, Brown Squirrel, Red Fox, Cross Fox, Persian Lamb, Wolf and other wanted Furs. A special

Scurrah feature is the wind-resisting Chamois innerlining, and another special Scurrah feature is the extremely moderate price range, beginning at \$25 and going no higher than \$89.50.

Now for the Fur Coats, in fact, it may seem rather out of place to be talking about Coats, especially Fur Coats, in weather like this, but it has been our happy experience over the past 10 years that ladies are **ALWAYS** interested in Coats, and always glad to hear the latest news about Coats. This year, as always, the ladies from across the line have been buying Scurrah Coats of British Tweeds, the only difference being that we have sold more of them than for many years past. We suppose these Coats bought at Scurrah must do a lot of traveling and their proud owners must do a lot of talking (and even a little "Swanking") because so many ladies tell us that they met a lady in Oshkosh, Wis., or Miami, Fla., who was wearing one of our Coats, and that they want just like it! Of course the famous Harris Tweeds are the big favorites, but other famous British Tweed Names such as Kenneth, Lintons and others come in for a share of the popularity. And oh, yes, the prices! All the way from \$22.50 to \$55.00.

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Ground Gunners Big Aid to Aircraft in Defence of Britain

Perfect Teamwork Between Pilots and Battery Crews Results in Destruction of Enemy Planes
—British Gun Has Range of Seven Miles

LONDON, Aug. 18 (CP)—The anti-aircraft barrage and teamwork between ground gunners and fighter pilots have resulted in the destruction of large numbers of German airplanes since the Battle of Britain began.

Saturday it was estimated that of 53 German planes shot down during a week, fifty-seven or more than 10 per cent, were destroyed by anti-aircraft gunners.

Ground gunners blazed at German planes on the long coastal front stretching from Plymouth all the way around by Dover and north to Newcastle.

Scorched by pilots in the last war and in this as "Archies" and "Owd Ack Ack", anti-aircraft guns had their effectiveness greatly increased by long months of inactivity last winter when the gunners spent countless hours in practice.

CHANNELING FIRE

As a result the German air onslaught has been met by an increasingly effective "channeling" of anti-aircraft fire which artillery officers may destroy an "increasingly high percentage" of raiders.

The problem of distinguishing friendly planes from German raiders, which appeared grave at the start of the war, has been surmounted by ceaseless schooling in shapes and flying methods of the German Luftwaffe.

Every gunner, searchlight batteryman and observation officer has a card showing the size and shape of all German aircraft at different heights and under varying conditions.

To accustom gun and light operators to the appearance of German planes at night, theatres have been rigged up with screens on which

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3¢ bar

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2 lbs. for 15¢

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ORANGES
1¢ EACH

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RINSO
CHIPSO
21¢
large
pkt.

JELLY
POWDERS
3 pks. for 10¢

Tomatoes, 2's, sqt.
Tomato Ketchup
Herrings in Tomato
Grapefruit Juice,
.15 oz.
TIN

FRY'S COCOA,
1/2-lb. tin
19¢

NABOB TEA,
1-lb. pkt.
56¢

MEAT BALLS
Jiffy, 1/2-lb.
3 tins for 25¢

FLOUR
Master Baker
69¢ 24-lb.
sack

"WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED"

Health and future welfare may rest upon the accurate interpretation of your prescription. In dispensing it we follow the doctor's instructions implicitly.

McGill & Orme
LIMITED
WE DELIVER

The Canadian Red Cross Society
+
Superfluities Store

Phone E 8913 1220 Government Street Victoria, B.C.

What the Proceeds of the Store's Sales Will Help to Supply:

- Hospital accommodation in Britain (a 600-bed hospital is already in operation by The Canadian Red Cross Society).
- Provision of ambulances (250 have been offered to Britain and gratefully accepted).
- Provision of food parcels to Canadian prisoners of war, at present through British Red Cross.
- Assistance to "war guests" by lessening the terrible mental strain on mothers arriving in this country with young children.
- Assisting in the preservation of surplus fruits for use later as may be needed.
- And many other disaster-alleviating activities.

Can You Spare a Folding Screen—A Customer Is Waiting
What Else Will You Send? — We Will Sell It

Here From Philadelphia



Photo by Associated Press News

MR. AND MRS. JOHN A. STEVENSON
Of Philadelphia, who spent a few days at the Empress Hotel here, while Mr. Stevenson was attending the regional convention of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which he is president.

Army, navy or air force are exempt from registration, but members of the Non-Permanent Militia must register.

It should complete with nose and cartridge case, is forty-two and one-half inches tall, weighs twenty-seven to twenty-eight pounds and costs about \$21.

The 45 gun, which is not so mobile and has a slower rate of fire than the 37's twelve a minute, has an even longer range and even greater destructive power on explosion.

Shells for both guns have a time fuse set to explode at the height of the raiding aircraft. Their explosive power is such that a plane within twenty yards of the gun, if not hit by shell fragments, will be shaken by the concussion.

Bofors guns, originally made in Britain and now produced in Canada, are the chief resistance against dive bombers, seconded by the fire of machine-guns batteries.

The Bofors have a rate of fire, of twenty rounds a minute and can hurl a two-pound shell fired in clips of four to a height of 3,000 feet. Unlike the larger missiles, these shells explode on contact only.

The Bren machine gun also has been used against dive bombers with notable success.

Heavy machine guns also are used mounted principally on defence turrets and naval vessels.

REGISTRATION TO START TOMORROW

Continued from Page 1
to workers who cannot register during the day.

"It's a big job, and we need the co-operation of the public to prevent rush and confusion, and enable us to complete the registration within the specified three days. I assure that if the public bear this in mind and register early, we can do the job thoroughly and in time," he said yesterday.

People who can fill out their own questionnaire cards will be allowed to do so in order to save time at the various centres.

EVERYONE MUST REGISTER

There is no maximum age limit and every bona fide resident of Canada, man or woman, British subject or alien, who is sixteen years or older, or who attains his or her sixteenth birthday before the registration period closes, is obligated to go to the registration centre and fill out the questionnaire card.

Those on active service with the

Registration centres in the Victoria division follow.

REGISTRATION CENTRES

Victoria West School, Russell and Langford.

Burnside School, Cecilia Road.

North Ward School, Douglas and King.

Quarry Hall, Douglas Street.

Quarry Street School, Quadra and Finlayson.

Y.M.C.A. Building, 1203 Blanchard.

Langford School, William Aldford.

George Jay School, Chambers and Princess.

Oaklands School, Belmont and Ryan.

Bank Street School, Bank and Leighton.

Spruce Ridge School, Chambers and Gladstone.

Girls' Junior High School, Yaletown.

Christ Church Cathedral Gymnasium, Rockland Avenue.

Sir James Douglas School, Moss Street.

Margaret Jenkins School, Fairfield and Foul Bay Road.

South Park School, Douglas and Michigan.

Beacon Hill School, Niagara and Douglas.

NEAT AT LEAST

One of the characters in a recently published detective novel is stabbed by a corkcrew. Anyway that's a new twist.

B.C. READY FOR NATIONAL POLL

Total of 15,000 Volunteers
To Start Taking Registrations Tomorrow

By The Canadian Press

An army of volunteer workers under registrars and their assistants took a breathing spell today before swinging into action Monday in the three-day job of conducting the national registration.

An estimated 15,000 volunteers will lend a hand in British Columbia's sixteen Federal electoral constituencies and before the job closes at 10 p.m. Wednesday night about 750,000 persons will be registered.

The job of building up organizations and distributing the thousands of forms has been completed and registrars are looking forward to rapid conclusion of the job. All persons over sixteen years old must register.

ISLAND IS READY

Workers in Vancouver Island's three constituencies are all set for the big job. In Victoria, Nanaimo and Comox-Alberni constituencies the organization work has been completed and the first registrations will be received at 8 a.m.

Splendid co-operation from logging companies and other industrial organizations was reported by W. E. Mantle, Courtenay registrar for Comox-Alberni constituency. Companies with over 100 on the staff are making their own registrations.

WELL ORGANIZED

The Alberni were well organized and there were plenty of volunteers. Mr. Mantle reported. Between sixty and eighty volunteers will be on duty in Courtenay and Cumberland, he said. Some places were difficult to contact such as lighthouses, etc., but steps are being taken to assure their inclusion.

Around 1,000 volunteers will be assisting W. M. Dwyer, Dinsmore, registrar for Nanaimo constituency. Organization work went along smoothly, said Mr. Dwyer, and he anticipates the whole job will be done rapidly. He expects about 52,500 will register in the riding.

IN SANANIC RIDING

In Nanaimo itself, some 30,000 residents are expected to register.

In North Saanich about 30,000 will sign the cards and in Esquimalt there are some 3,000 who must register.

Another fifty or sixty volunteers are required to assist with the registration in Saanich. Tasks are needed particularly during the rush hours from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m. Any persons willing to work even if only for a few hours, are requested to report to the deputy at the nearest registration office.

Residents who are not sure what polling division they are in are asked to report to the one closest to their homes.

Registration centres and deputies for Saanich, North Saanich, Esquimalt, James Island, View Royal, Linton, Metchosin, East Sooke, Sooke, Shirley and Jordan River follow.

SAANICH

St. Adam's Hall, A. H. King, Mount Tolmie P.O., B.C.; Horace Richard Dawson, Lake Hill Hall, James J. Goodwin, John Snawles, St. Mark's Hall, Mrs. G. Keilan, Percy McKeiburgh, Peter B. Schneek, W. S. Kennedy, W. B. Portgate, Mrs. Frances A. Toms, Lake Hill Hall, J. Williams, Frank B. Hock, Mrs. A. Giles, Mrs. M. Porter, Gordon Head, Badminton Club Hall, J. M. McGehee, W. H. Carr, Boy Scout Hall, Cadboro Bay, Mrs. Hazel M. Woodward, William Godfrey, Pentecostal Hall, Douglas Street, W. Lynn W. Tucker.

Marlboro Hall, Sidney P. Tucker, George Robinson, Jr., W. T. Longworth, Miss Mabel G. Holynak, Strawberry Vale School, Mrs. Beatrice Hodges, Mrs. Harriet E. Murray Allan, Mainard's Auto Camp, W. A. Suter, Major L. H. MacQueen, Royal Oak Community Hall, Robert M. Hayman, Mrs. A. L. Weeks, Brewood Institute Hall, Major W. G. Cunningham, Miss J. Thompson, Temperance Hall, East Saanich Road, Mrs. A. Guy, Mrs. Pearl Butler, Mrs. B. C. Derrinburg, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. L. Martin, St. Martin's Parish Hall, Mrs. Florence R. Rogers, Mrs. F. C. Boam, Mrs. C. Hardy, T. L. Corrigan, Hampton Hall, Mrs. Mary Huddleston, Mr. R. McAllister, A. A. Pass, Mrs. W. M. Foster, Arthur W. Arnup, Mrs. Valerie L. M. Foreman.

NORTH SAANICH

St. Augustine's Hall, Deep Cove S. Lee, A. Ascoli, St. Stacy's Hall, Sidney S. Hill, H. T. Cooper, H. Carter, Mrs. George Anderson, Mrs. F. Pavilion, Mount Newton, Miss Grace Sewick, Miss Margaret Gurnett, Moon Club, James Island, Miss Thelma Thompson, George Chester.

DISTRICT OF ESQUIMALT

Langford School, William Aldford, George Jay School, Chambers and Princess.

Oaklands School, Belmont and Ryan.

Bank Street School, Bank and Leighton.

Spruce Ridge School, Chambers and Gladstone.

Girls' Junior High School, Yaletown.

Christ Church Cathedral Gymnasium, Rockland Avenue.

Sir James Douglas School, Moss Street.

Margaret Jenkins School, Fairfield and Foul Bay Road.

South Park School, Douglas and Michigan.

Beacon Hill School, Niagara and Douglas.

NON-DENOMINATIONAL

Yesterday Mr. Doherty emphasized the fact that the hut is for the use of all men of the service, regardless of their religious denomination.

The main hall has been set aside for games and will contain ping pong tables and facilities for darts, quoits, etc. The room also has a stage and piano and provides complete facilities for entertainment parties.

In the reading and writing room men of His Majesty's Forces will

GOODNESS KNOWS, WOMEN HAVE TROUBLE ENOUGH!

Everyday cares are burdens enough for women to shoulder without the added misery of temporary constipation. That is why thousands of women turn to Pedo-graph. This gently, yet firmly, compacts them—gently and pleasantly to smooth, thorough elimination.

It aids, too, in relieving the distressing gas which forms from accumulated intestinal waste and causes that stuffy, tired-out feeling many of us know. Pedo-graph relieves these symptoms and helps clear away needless constipation woes. Buy at your druggist 10¢, 25¢, 50¢.

(Advt.)

Mallek's
LIMITED
Ready-to-Wear and FURS

LAY-AWAY SALE

Fur Coats—Cloth Coats

WE bought the furs and materials early in the season when market conditions meant substantial savings. We chose the smartest of the advance styles for 1940-41. Our advice is TO BUY RIGHT NOW and allow us to lay away your coat until you wish to wear it. Prices later in the season cannot be expected to be as low as they are at present. A small deposit will hold any coat you choose; and, with neither interest, nor extra charges, on our popular Budget Payment Plan will enable you, if you wish, to pay in conveniently small amounts.

When you're downtown tomorrow, drop in and ask to see the stunningly smart new styles.



Members and their friends are cordially invited and are asked to bring their own crockery. Tea, milk and sugar will be supplied.

APPOINTED A.D.C.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Aug. 17 (CP)—Captain D. G. Cunningham, of Kingston, Ont., has been appointed acting aide-de-camp to Major-General Victor Odum, G.O.C. of the Second Canadian Division. Before joining the army, Captain Cunningham sat as an alderman on the Kingston City Council.

SALE

MONDAY AND TUESDAY ONLY

40 2-Pce. Suits

TRAVELLER'S SAMPLES

Sizes 34, 36 and 38

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Established 1858

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Quarterly 1.50To All Other Countries: Yearly \$18.00
Monthly 1.50

Sunday, August 18, 1940.

DEFENCE OF NORTH AMERICA

It is a matter of high interest to this continent that the United States should be anxious for a rapprochement both with Great Britain and Canada for the facilitation of joint defensive measures. Seemingly, the desire of the neighboring republic is to secure bases, by lease, which will enable the Monroe Doctrine to be made more effective should the occasion arise. From Great Britain bases are sought in Trinidad and Newfoundland, possibly in other British possessions on the Western side of the Atlantic, and, as well, it appears that Canada is being approached for similar concessions on her Atlantic and Pacific seaboards. To the latter end, preliminary conversations took place yesterday between Mr. Mackenzie King and President Roosevelt at Ogdensburg, N.Y. It will be some time before any agreement can be reached. Sanction to whatever is proposed would have to be obtained both from the Congress of the United States and the Parliament of this country.

What negotiations are taking place with Great Britain are not known. If an agreement on all the American suggestions is reached, however, it would be of a tripartite nature, each country subscribing to what the other proposed. Already an official spokesman for the British Government says that the proposals will be received with interest by Great Britain, and in the light of world developments and the need for closer friendship between the Anglo-American peoples in the face of the Totalitarian menace, there seems little reason to suppose that any serious objections will be raised to prospective military co-operation in anticipation of this continent ultimately being the object of attack. That Canada is likely to prove receptive to the proposals made by Mr. Roosevelt is indicated in yesterday's meeting at Ogdensburg, however, before any final decision is made by this country it is certain that the British Government will be consulted.

Doubtless the Totalitarian Powers, now engaged in war with the British Empire, will regard with suspicion any suggestion for the establishment of American naval and air bases on the territory of that Empire. It may be assumed that a strong protest will be made to Washington by both Germany and Italy, which would, of course, be an immediate acknowledgment that such defensive plans as are in contemplation are directed against themselves. They would thus give further credence to the belief that Totalitarianism has designs against this continent. What is proposed by President Roosevelt will not be brought about hurriedly. There are various aspects of it that must be considered, many implications that must be canvassed before it becomes an accomplished fact. It may not even become known what are the specific proposals until they are framed in concrete form for legislative action.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

In considering the arguments that prevail in favor of including the Bible as an essential part of the educational machinery of this country, there are some aspects of these that stand out in strong relief. To begin with, a study of the Scriptures is training in those things that stand highest in the scale of values. Moreover, there is the knowledge, through experience, that it is impossible to have honesty and morality in a state where there is no religion. It is the tenets, as exemplified in the Bible, that visualize the world as a school of character, a dwelling place of moral worth, in which it is possible to learn to live so as to become fitted for a new heaven and a new earth. The Book, therefore, gives a sense of direction. It points far beyond the mere task of keeping body and soul together, by giving a purpose and a desire without which human life is meaningless. It is significant that, on the spiritual scale, there is thus provided something that is within the grasp of all, no matter what the limitations of capacity, health, or opportunity. In the aggregate, what Christianity upholds is a true standard of values. That is why the Manual should be an integral part of the educational system in any Christian land.

The first faint prompting of spiritual intuition comes when the question formulates itself in the inner consciousness—"What is the meaning of life?" It is in finding an answer that is satisfactory that a man is able to justify himself to himself. The answer that he finds may well depend, at least very largely, on the sense of direction that he absorbs in his youth because of either his domestic or educational environment and the effect that it had on the trend of his thoughts. If that education, or that domestic influence, trained him in those things that stand highest in the scale of values he becomes a citizen of the honesty and morality and therefore an asset to the state of which he is an inhabitant. There are some who maintain that in the religious life all early religious training should be confined exclusively to the home and not obtain in the schools. That is a wrong conception. The standard of morals that makes for a nation's welfare should run through the gamut of all its human affairs, from the cradle onwards in the homes, in the schools, in the political, commercial and social lives of the people throughout all their purposes and upon all their occasions. Religion is a way of life and cannot be confined in watertight compartments. Those who attempt to separate it from their way of living and regard it as a mere exercise of discipline when some crisis has to be met, make sentiment the substitute for the discharge of duty, a duty that is for all the time, the duty of practising morality so as to demonstrate that faith without works is dead.

If it is to be possible to make the world what people would have it become, there is a duty belonging to every human heart, and it cannot be

implanted, nourished and maintained from too early a stage in life. It is because of neglect in inculcating the highest standard of values in the homes, in the schools, in all men's relationships with each other, that the religion of the world, instead of that of Christ, obtains sway. It is the exercise of the worldly religion that has brought humanity to its present impasse. That is why there is the challenge of ruthless, aggressive Totalitarianism. It can only be met finally and victoriously by those in whose hearts there is the knowledge that, as well as exerting all their physical power in the struggle, they must bring to bear as well that spiritual strength in the justice of their cause which is an essential element of triumph because of the issues that are involved. The Gethsemane of suffering through which whole nations are passing at this stage of human history is surely and conclusively a reminder that there is something missing in the manner in which large masses of people have come to regard the true use of the civilization of which they boast. What is missing is the religion of Christ, missing among nations that are euphemistically described as Christian.

The Bible is the best read book in the world, and yet the most neglected book in the schools of British Columbia. What is a Spiritual mentor, because of the truths that it reveals, should be the central factor in any educational system. Those realists who describe it as a "compendium of noble literature" hardly touch the fringe of that for which it stands. It has a common purpose that dominates its teachings from beginning to end and gives coherence to its various parts, and that purpose is Revelation. The Scriptures show man in various stages of development, but show him steadily as conscious of one final need, that of stretching out his hand to God. It shows God needing the co-operation of man, of how He endeavors to speak with him "at sundry times and in divers manners" of how He shows the most perfect revelation of Himself through His Son. The Bible, as has been said, "drives home the truth that, if we will but clasp the hand stretched out to meet ours, nothing in this world or beyond can separate us from the power or the love of God." It is imperative to a true way of living that the records of the divine economy should be made known to all mankind through all stages of apprehension, from childhood to the grave, and it is these records that proclaim a sense of direction, that tell what are the things that stand highest in the scale of values. Since this is an indispensable, as well as an ineluctable, fact, what is it that stands in the way of the introduction of the Bible into the educational system of any country where the desire is that morality should be a governing factor in the life of the people?

The answer to what should become of old razor blades could be found in the present War. There are enough of them to provide a substantial supply of pure steel, and they should be saved and added to the steel resources of the country. The average razor blade weighs a gramme and 250,000 of them would represent a quarter of a ton. It would be easy in each community to arrange for some central collecting agency, or a receptacle where the used blades could be deposited. It is full time that this country, both in the interests of economy and of war effort, should commence conserving waste.

It is almost as unbelievable, as so many other reports from Moscow, to learn that a Soviet parachutist, named Kharakonoff, has fallen a distance of eight miles before opening his parachute. The claim made on his behalf is that he jumped from an aeroplane at a height of 12,443 metres and that the length of his free drop was 11,800 metres.

AN APPRECIATION OF JOURNALISTS

I confess that I turn often with comfort from the fresh, self-conscious, stammering rigmarole of too many modern literateurs, to the clean-cut, efficient prose of a newspaper article. . . . The journalist is compelled to work fast; he is compelled to switch from one topic to another, and constantly to change his mood; he has to catch the attention of readers often as hurried as himself; he has to be clear and emphatic, and the subject may scarcely be of either clearness or emphasis. . . . Journalism is a profession which professes a very high standard of responsibility and honor. A good journalist is and must be full of loyalties. He has his duty to his country, his paper and to the traditions of his craft."—John Buchan.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, B.C., at 7:00 p.m., Saturday, August 17, 1940.

SYNOPSIS OF WEATHER CONDITIONS

Pressure is high southwest of the Queen Charlotte Islands, and low in Alaska and over the Rocky Mountain States. The weather has been fair and warmer in British Columbia, with record high temperatures at South Vancouver Island.

It remains cool throughout the Prairie Provinces.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES

Precipitation for twelve hours to 5:00 p.m.; temperatures for twenty-four hours.

	Precipitation Min. Max.
Victoria	.57 87
Nanaimo	.62 83
Port McNeill	.52 74
Kamloops	.52 88
Prince George	.58 90
Estevan Point	.50 66
Prince Rupert	.50 72
Langara	.02 56 62
Atlin	.52 65
Dawson	.03 46 62
Portland	.56 87
Spokane	.52 75
Spokane	.50 91
Penticton	.48
Vernon	.58
Kelowna	.48 84
Nelson	.47 83
Kootenay	.48
Granbrook	.29 82
Calgary	.38 76
Edmonton	.34 73
Swift Current	.41 70
Moose Jaw	.40 70
Prince Albert	.43 68
Winnipeg	.53 73

SATURDAY

Maximum 57
Minimum (Highest since Sept. 14, 1937) 87
Average 72

Temperature on the grass 49

Weather: clear; sunshine, August 18, 13 hrs. 30 mins.

5:00 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Victoria—Barometer, 30.01; wind, NE, 9 miles; clear. Vancouver—Barometer, 30.01; wind, NW, 15 miles; clear.

Kamloops—Barometer, 30.15; calm; clear.

Prince George—Barometer, 30.18; wind, NE, 5 miles; fair.

Prince Rupert—Barometer, 30.22; wind, NW, 2 miles; cloudy.

Langara—Barometer, 30.24; wind, SW, 10 miles; raining.

Estevan Point—Barometer, 30.09; wind, NW, 13 miles; clear.

Portland—Barometer, 29.86; wind, NE, 10 miles; clear.

Seattle—Barometer, 29.97; wind, NW, 15 miles; fair.

San Francisco—Barometer, 30.00; wind, W, 21 miles; clear.

It is to be possible to make the world what people would have it become, there is a duty belonging to every human heart, and it cannot be

implanted, nourished and maintained from too early a stage in life. It is because of neglect in inculcating the highest standard of values in the homes, in the schools, in all men's relationships with each other, that the religion of the world, instead of that of Christ, obtains sway. It is the exercise of the worldly religion that has brought humanity to its present impasse. That is why there is the challenge of ruthless, aggressive Totalitarianism. It can only be met finally and victoriously by those in whose hearts there is the knowledge that, as well as exerting all their physical power in the struggle, they must bring to bear as well that spiritual strength in the justice of their cause which is an essential element of triumph because of the issues that are involved. The Gethsemane of suffering through which whole nations are passing at this stage of human history is surely and conclusively a reminder that there is something missing in the manner in which large masses of people have come to regard the true use of the civilization of which they boast. What is missing is the religion of Christ, missing among nations that are euphemistically described as Christian.

The Bible is the best read book in the world, and yet the most neglected book in the schools of British Columbia. What is a Spiritual mentor, because of the truths that it reveals, should be the central factor in any educational system. Those realists who describe it as a "compendium of noble literature" hardly touch the fringe of that for which it stands. It has a common purpose that dominates its teachings from beginning to end and gives coherence to its various parts, and that purpose is Revelation. The Scriptures show man in various stages of development, but show him steadily as conscious of one final need, that of stretching out his hand to God. It shows God needing the co-operation of man, of how He endeavors to speak with him "at sundry times and in divers manners" of how He shows the most perfect revelation of Himself through His Son. The Bible, as has been said, "drives home the truth that, if we will but clasp the hand stretched out to meet ours, nothing in this world or beyond can separate us from the power or the love of God." It is imperative to a true way of living that the records of the divine economy should be made known to all mankind through all stages of apprehension, from childhood to the grave, and it is these records that proclaim a sense of direction, that tell what are the things that stand highest in the scale of values. Since this is an indispensable, as well as an ineluctable, fact, what is it that stands in the way of the introduction of the Bible into the educational system of any country where the desire is that morality should be a governing factor in the life of the people?

The answer to what should become of old razor blades could be found in the present War. There are enough of them to provide a substantial supply of pure steel, and they should be saved and added to the steel resources of the country. The average razor blade weighs a gramme and 250,000 of them would represent a quarter of a ton. It would be easy in each community to arrange for some central collecting agency, or a receptacle where the used blades could be deposited. It is full time that this country, both in the interests of economy and of war effort, should commence conserving waste.

It is almost as unbelievable, as so many other reports from Moscow, to learn that a Soviet parachutist, named Kharakonoff, has fallen a distance of eight miles before opening his parachute. The claim made on his behalf is that he jumped from an aeroplane at a height of 12,443 metres and that the length of his free drop was 11,800 metres.

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MARINE and TRANSPORTATION

AQUILA WINS FOURTH RACE

Ashe Cup Event Sailed Yesterday Afternoon in Light North Wind

Aquila finished first in the fourth of the series of races sailed for the Ashe Cup in yesterday's matinee fixture of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club over a triangular course from a sloop moored off the clubhouse float to Paterson Point, to Cadboro Bay Beach mark, to the starting line, twice round.

The star boats were sent away at 2:35 p.m. in a light north wind, which continued fairly steady while the four entries were completing the course. Three of the contestants made good sailing of the race in the first round, Aquila, Ripples and Mintaka reaching the starting line on the first round within thirty-five seconds of one another.

In the second round, Aquila increased her lead slightly, but was

always challenged for first place by Ripples, which finished within thirty-five seconds to take second place; while Mintaka lost ground, to finish nearly two minutes behind the leading craft.

Finishing times were: Aquila, Packford, 4:03:25; Ripples, Halkeitt, 4:04; Mintaka, Barrett, 4:06; Boykin, Blandy, 4:15.

C. H. Clarke was officer of the day; B. B. Temple was starter, and Secretary James Cameron was timekeeper.

Starting an overnight race which meant sailing around Paty Rock, off Brentwood, and return to Cadboro Bay, five yachts crossed the line at 5 o'clock last night. They were Shangri-la, Commodore E. P. Ashe; Minto, Gordon Campbell; Idle Hour, H. Gann; We Too, J. H. and A. R. Alexander, and Aquila, A. C. Packford.

Canned Goods and "Jitney" Lost in Willamette River

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17 (CP)—A heavily-laden barge listed sharply today, dumping nearly half its 118-ton cargo of canned goods into the Willamette River, Harbormaster Karl Prehn reported.

Prehn said the barge was being pushed near Terminal No. 4 at the time. Besides the canned goods, a "Jitney" a cargo transfer machine also was lost. The barge was beached before sinking.

One-Day Excursion to VICTORIA

Thursday August 22 - SS. Princess Alice

GOING: Lv. Victoria - - - 8:30 A.M.
Arr. Vancouver - - - 1:15 P.M.

• LUNCH 75¢ DINNER 75¢
• Lunch or dinner for children, 40¢ each.
• Lunch counter service.
• Staterooms at attractive rates.
• Orchestra on board

Canadian Pacific

Afternoon Cruise to the GULF ISLANDS

Wed., Aug. 21 - "S.S. Pr. Alice"

RETURNING AT 8:00 P.M.

\$1.00 ADULTS RETURN
Children Half Fare

Canadian Pacific

GULF ISLANDS CRUISE

Wednesday, Aug. 21

TO PENDER ISLAND AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL SHOW AT HOPE BAY

Enjoy a delightful cruise through the Gulf Islands, stopping at the following ports of call.

BEAVER POINT 7 hours' stopover
PORT WASHINGTON 6½ hours' stopover
HOPE BAY 4 hours' stopover

*Stopovers optional. Passengers may remain aboard ship and continue cruise to Hope Bay.

Lunch and Tea available at any of the ports of call, or picnic lunches may be taken.

Buses leave Depot at 9 A.M. Ferry leaves Swartz Bay at 10 A.M. Arrive back in Victoria about 7:30 P.M.

RETURN FARES \$1.25 - Ferry Only
Bus and Ferry 75¢

NOTE: Ferry accommodation is limited. Buy your tickets early and insure accommodation.

DAILY SAILINGS

DAILY EXCEPT WEDNESDAYS

Lv. Fulford Harbor 8:15 A.M. Lv. Swartz Bay 9:30 A.M.
10:15 A.M. 11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M. 5:00 P.M.
6:45 P.M. 7:45 P.M.

WEDNESDAYS ONLY

7:00 P.M.

For Further Information and Motor Coach Connections
Phone E1177 - E1178

GULF ISLANDS FERRY CO.
LIMITED

Wins Commission In W.A.A.F.



GULF OUTINGS ON WEDNESDAY

Regular All-Day Excursion And Special Afternoon Trip on Same Day

The combined land and water outing of Vancouver Island Coach Lines and the Gulf Islands Ferry Company on Wednesday next, August 21, includes a coach ride to Swartz Bay and a boat ride through the Gulf Islands. Coaches will leave the local depot for Swartz Bay at 9 a.m., where the Ms. Cy Peck will be boarded at 10 a.m. Ports of call for the day will be Beaver Point, Port Washington and Hope Bay.

PRINCESS ALICE

On the same Wednesday, the British Columbia Coast Service Es. Princess Alice will carry an excursion on a cruise of the Gulf Islands. She will leave the Belleville Street docks of Canadian Pacific Steamships at 2 p.m. and will return to port at 8 p.m.

LOWER FARES

For those who are unable to take holidays during the height of the Summer vacation period, the Canadian railways have arranged for a series of low fare excursions to Eastern Canada, according to an announcement yesterday by J. A. Brass, secretary of the Canadian Passengers Association.

The low fares will be good over Canadian Pacific and Canadian National lines and will be on sale from all stations in British Columbia during the period September 13 to 27 and will allow for a stay of six weeks in the East. Tickets will be good in all classes of accommodation and will be good for stopovers at any point within the limit.

Similar low fares will be on sale from points in Eastern Canada to points in British Columbia during the same period, with the same return limit.

FALL SCHEDULE

Effective September 2, Canadian National Steamships Fall schedule on the Vancouver, Prince Rupert, Stewart and way ports service is announced by C. F. Earle, district passenger agent.

The Fall service provides for departure from Vancouver at 9 p.m. Mondays, with arrival at Prince Rupert at 10 a.m. Wednesdays. Leaving Prince Rupert at 3 p.m. same day, the ships are due to reach Ketchikan at 10 o'clock, same night, and Stewart at 9 a.m. Thursdays.

Southbound, the steamers leave Stewart at 11 a.m. Thursdays; Prince Rupert at 11 p.m. same day, making calls at Ocean Falls and Powell River en route to Vancouver, where they are due at 3:30 p.m. Saturdays.

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A native of Ottawa, Coulson attended Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que., and joined the R.A.F. eight years ago. He flew for the R.A.F. in England and for a few years in India, returning to Canada three years ago to join the T.C.A. staff.

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Many Americans Ready For Tilt With Germans

Several Hundred in Training in England—They Are Volunteers Who Joined the Second Canadian Division Before Sailing Overseas

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Aug. 17 (CP)—Several hundred young Americans, eager for a crack at Hitler, are finishing off their military training here.

They are volunteers who went across the border to join the Canadian Second Division, which arrived a few days ago and went into camp in this headquarters town.

Some of them are old hands at this sort of thing, have served a stretch with the United States Army or navy, know quite a bit about machine guns and battle tactics as their instructors.

Soldiers of fortune, they are here because they love a good fight.

There are others, professed idealists, who tossed up jobs ranging from botanist to carnival Barker, from Texas ranger to ambulance driver, from soda server to stenographer, to come and fight for democracy.

Then there are those who came because they didn't have a job.

KNOWS THE FASCISTS

A "fighter for democracy" is Thomas J. Figliola, American of Italian extraction, who was employed in the Missouri Botanical Gardens at St. Louis before he enlisted. Figliola explains that he was brought up in Italy, saw Fascism come in.

"They give you easier oil there if you don't turn Fascist. I don't want that to happen in America."

Sandy A. Goodwin says he managed the Golden Door Cafe in Cleveland. Everything would be perfect with prematurely grey Sandy if only Irene, "that's the wife," and "the two kids" could be here.

Fried Chicken Dinner

Served Every Day From

75c

SIDNEY HOTEL, SIDNEY

HOLIDAYS

TENTS—ALL SIZES INDIAN SWEATERS—\$6.00 UP
WOOL SOCKS, KHAKI PANTS, JACKETS, ETC.

F. JEUNE & BRO., LTD.

570 JOHNSON STREET G 4632

TO ENGLAND . . . SHIP NOW

Increasing Demand for These Rationed Goods

BUTTER TEA SUGAR BACON

We Pack and Pay Postage

1 lb. Canned Butter 1 lb. Tea, \$1.58
1 lb. Tea, \$2.15

MAKE UP A PARCEL TODAY

SCOTT & PEDEN, LTD.

PHONE G 7181 COR. STORE AND CORMORANT

LOANS WITHOUT ENDORSERS

You can borrow \$100 on your own signature, if you can repay \$7.78 a month—No credit questions asked of friends or relatives—See table for other loans and payment plans—Quick, private service

Choose your own payments
Suppose that you need a \$100 loan. You find this amount in the first column of the table. Then read across, picking out the monthly payment which you wish to make. You will find, for instance, that monthly payments of \$7.78 each will repay your loan in full in fifteen months. Or, if you wish to repay sooner, you may make twelve monthly payments of \$9.46 each. When you borrow at Household Finance, you pay charges only for the actual time you have the money. The sooner you repay, the less your loan costs. The payments shown in the table, when made on schedule, include all charges. You pay nothing more.

What you do to borrow

Simply tell us your needs. We require no salary or wage assignment, no bankable security. No credit questions are asked of your friends or relatives—and you don't have to ask friends, employer or fellow-workers to sign the loan papers with you. You get your loan on your own responsibility—without delay and without embarrassment.

Fair treatment

In a case of sickness or unemployment, while paying on a loan, Household shows the borrower, every consideration. During the past seven years Household has

made over 225,000 loans to Canadians amounting to over \$38,000,000 and in not a single instance foreclosed a mortgage or garnished a wage cheque.

Find the amount you need in the first column of the table and choose the monthly payment which you can conveniently make. See how you can repay your loan on the schedule which best fits your monthly income. Then phone or visit us. You will be under no obligation to borrow.

CHARGED WITH CRIME OF SEVEN YEARS AGO

CRANBROOK, B.C., Aug. 17 (CP)—

seven years ago today K. Magawa, a Japanese, was assaulted and thrown from his car by a transient he had given a lift between here and the West Kootenay.

Todays Pete Oachoff, of Winlaw, B.C., was charged with the act. The charge was made after he had appeared in police court here on a different charge, and was accused of the seven-year-old crime.

WE GUARANTEE the total amount figured by using this table to be the full amount you will pay, when payments are made on schedule. You will pay less if you repay more than the amount shown in the table.

Payments include charges at the rate of 2% per month as authorized by the Small Loans Act, 1939.

Doctor of Family Finances

HOUSEHOLD FINANCE CORPORATION OF CANADA

Personal Loans \$20 to \$500

Second Floor, Central Building, 620 View St., at Broad St., VICTORIA, B.C. Phone G-arden 4188

Resided in Victoria For Twenty Years



W. G. WINTERBURN

HALIBUT IS ON INCREASE

Outlook Is for Still Larger Supply With Less Actual Fishing

By HOWARD W. BLAKESLEE
(Associated Press Service Editor)

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 17.—A sign of the social-economic future rides the Pacific Ocean on the Northwest Coast of the United States and Canada.

Here they are doing less fishing, but catching more fish. Less work, more food.

The fish, moreover, are increasing in numbers. The outlook is for still larger food supply, from less and less human labor.

This is not due to the speed of machines, but to a vast experiment in biology, the first of its kind, Science and society, for one of the lines in man's long economic struggle have joined hands to co-operate, on an international scale.

The biological fishing experiment is with halibut, giant cousin of sole and flounder. Halibut fishing, one of the Northwest's great natural resources, went the ruinous way of public welfare department of Cincinnati. "You should see us in their things!"

The only plaid on their uniforms now is the patch on their khaki berets.

Before the German air attacks became more frequent the men in camp were fed up with the tranquillity. They wanted to "Invade the continent." Each man has his own plan for accomplishing this project.

Insurance Men End Convention

Delegates to the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company state regional conference, held here in the Empress Hotel, ended their two-day discussions of "Life Insurance in Action" yesterday forenoon and took the afternoon boat back to Seattle and home.

At the final meeting, life insurance was debated from the standpoint of the policyholder, the beneficiary and the agent, under the chairmanship of Leslie J. Duncan, Portland, a general discussion following in which many members took part.

TO SET PENALTIES

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 17 (CP-Via Berlin).—The commander of the German army of occupation in The Netherlands today announced that henceforth the community where any acts of sabotage are committed as well as the community of "the guilty one's birth" will have to pay a "high price." General Friedrich Christensen predicted possible death penalties for offenders against the German occupation.

IVE LONG LIVES
The scientists started by studying the then unknown life of the halibut. They learned by his bones that this fish lives twenty-five to thirty years. That he grows very slowly. That a female at twelve years of age will spawn only 200,000 to 500,000 eggs, but that at over twenty she may lay 3,500,000.

One fact of special importance was that although halibut live from Alaska to California, they are not all one family. Each group of halibut has its own area. Few migrate and possibly none of that community breed elsewhere.

Therefore, when one bank, or area, is fished out, it is ruined, and the ruin, for commercial purposes, is complete. Power fleets took only two years to ruin a bank of the Oregon-Washington coasts.

In deep-sea fishing it is not enough to throw back the little ones. The scientific commission added something new. This new thing was to use less fishing gear. After a year or so of smaller catches, as a result of less fishing gear, it was found that this reduced gear was taking as many pounds of fish as formerly was taken by the whole.

LESS GEAR NEEDED
Less and less gear was required to take this poundage. The fleet was not allowed to go beyond the limit until the supply had increased to a desired extent.

After a year or two the boats were getting their limit in much less fishing time. The regulation of individual vessels was by voluntary co-operation.

But taking the catch in so much less time opened a human social problem, that of work for the men. The commission was able to give larger limits, but even so the boats could get their limits in a few months of the year.

This meant either the spectre of intermittent employment, or spreading the work by longer intervals between trips.

The solution was intermittent. It appears to work well for both fish and man.

"The banks," the commission reported, "are being restocked without deriding the catch."

There are apparent complications ahead. Japan is not in the agreement. The big question arises, is her power fleet able to cross the Pacific profitably? Much of the halibut area is well offshore outside the traditional territorial waters in the narrow sense of the term. Does such a narrow limit have validity in the present phase of a warlike world?

Canada and the United States think of the halibut fishery as their resource, built up and for a century just as one would care for a farm or a forest. What can be done about it?

Find the amount you need in the first column of the table and choose the monthly payment which you can conveniently make. See how you can repay your loan on the schedule which best fits your monthly income. Then phone or visit us. You will be under no obligation to borrow.

Insect Pests

GRANBROOK, B.C., Aug. 17 (CP)—Seven years ago today K. Magawa, a Japanese, was assaulted and thrown from his car by a transient he had given a lift between here and the West Kootenay.

Todays Pete Oachoff, of Winlaw, B.C., was charged with the act. The charge was made after he had appeared in police court here on a different charge, and was accused of the seven-year-old crime.

WE GUARANTEE the total amount figured by using this table to be the full amount you will pay, when payments are made on schedule. You will pay less if you repay more than the amount shown in the table.

Payments include charges at the rate of 2% per month as authorized by the Small Loans Act, 1939.

Doctor of Family Finances

Personal Loans \$20 to \$500

Second Floor, Central Building, 620 View St., at Broad St., VICTORIA, B.C. Phone G-arden 4188

City and District

Rowboat Found—An eight-foot flat-bottomed rowboat bearing the letters "H.D." drifted into Ritter Pier this morning.

Party Rehearsal—Members of the Brantford Fremenets Concert Party will hold a rehearsal tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock at their headquarters, View Street.

Dog Killed—Mrs. F. Shergold, 418 George Road, informed police at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon that an unidentified automobile had run over and killed her dog.

Endorse Move—In a letter to the City Council, the Ladymoth council stated that a move of the Attorney-General for the internal security of British Columbia had been entirely endorsed.

N.P.M. Parade—Members of the 13th Field Ambulance, R.C.A.M.P., N.P.M., will hold a parade on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Armoury, instead of the Womels Woods, as previously announced.

Building Damaged—Police were informed yesterday that a small building in the 300 block on David Street had been considerably damaged by an unidentified truck backing into a corner.

Science Takes Hand—Science at first helped in this direction, with more power and more apparatus to fish faster and farther. The take of halibut was at the ruin point when science, government and the fishing fleets have joined hands to co-operate, on an international scale.

Anti Noise—Rigid enforcement of Duncan's anti-noise law is being carried out by Provincial Police. On conviction in the Island city's police court, unnecessary automobile horn blowing carries a penalty of \$5 and coots.

To Meet Wednesday—The regular meeting of Court Victoria, No. 8930, Ancient Order of Foresters, will be held in the A. O. F. Hall, Cormorant Street on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Bro. C. W. Jordan, C.R., will be in charge.

Building Damaged—Police were informed yesterday that a small building in the 300 block on David Street had been considerably damaged by an unidentified truck backing into a corner.

Science Was Called—Science was called on to provide a practicable formula. The result was unique.

Restocking the Sea—The sea is not possible. Experience said that less fish must be caught to enable the halibut to multiply again. The unusual way in which this is being done is told here at the University of Washington, by a staff headed by Dr. William B. A. Found, Miller Freebairn, Henry O'Malley and F. T. Bell. They are now Edward W. Allen, A. J. Whitmore, Charles E. Jackson and L. W. Patmore. Half are Canadian, half American.

Building Damaged—Police were informed yesterday that a small building in the 300 block on David Street had been considerably damaged by an unidentified truck backing into a corner.

Public Works—A meeting of the City Council public works committee will be held at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, Alderman Edward Williams announced yesterday on his return from Comox. A council meeting may be held on Tuesday afternoon.

Arterial Highway—Burnside Road will be created an arterial highway by the Saanich council stated in a letter received at the City Hall yesterday. The City Council will consider continuing the arterial highway classification from the Saanich to Douglas Street.

Comon Logging Co.—A meeting of the Comon Logging Co. will be held at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, Alderman Edward Williams announced yesterday on his return from Comox. A council meeting may be held on Tuesday afternoon.

Arterial Highway—Burnside Road

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Further Donations—The treasurer of Red Cross acknowledges the following: Mrs. A. J. Kent, Deep Cove, paid \$500 from children's concert; \$55.00; Sidney and North Saanich Unit (additional), \$70.00.

Canadian Gift—A group of American women in the village of Port Hill, Idaho, seven miles south of Creston, B.C., held a dance and sent \$75 to the Creston Red Cross branch, which is "very, very appreciative of this good neighborly gesture."

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PERSONAL ITEMS and SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

Up-Island Couple Will Make Their Home Here

Miss Margaret Savage and Lieut. Gordon T. MacEwen Married Yesterday Afternoon in Duncan — Reception at Home of Bride's Parents

DUNCAN, August 17.—At St. Edward's Church Hall this afternoon a pretty wedding was solemnized by Rev. Father LeClair, when Margaret Florence, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Savage, Duncan, was united in marriage with Lieutenant Gordon Thomas MacEwan, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon MacEwan, Mill Bay.

The bride, who was given away by her father, was lovely in her floor-length wedding gown of heavy white crepe, worn with a string of herringbone pearls. Her veil of beautiful old Limerick lace was caught to her head with a coronet of orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of red carnations and white heather.

THE ATTENDANTS
Two cousins, the Misses Margaret and Joan Farrell, North Vancouver, were bridesmaids. They wore similar frocks of faintly patterned organza in turquoise and pale pink respectively. The dresses were made with sweetheart necklines, puff sleeves and full flared skirts. Flower-covered Victorian hats tied with ribbons, lace mittens and Colonial bouquets of mixed flowers

Wedding of Victoria Girl to Take Place



—Photo by Campbell Studio.

MISS MARGARET ROGERS
Mrs. B. ROGERS, 120 Gorge Road, announces the engagement of her only daughter, Margaret, to Mr. Frederick P. Smith, only son of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Smith, 3631 Savannah Avenue. The wedding will take place shortly.

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New Term Begins Thursday, September 13

Under the Direction of MRS. INA D. UNTHOFF, G.S.A.

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The Wynne Shaw DANCE STUDIO
ALL TYPES OF DANCING
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SICK ROOM SUPPLIES
We Rent . . . Wheel Chairs . . . Crutches
Bed Pans . . . Baby Strollers . . . by Week or Month.
We Carry a Complete Line of DIABETIC SUPPLIES
Insulin . . . Benedict's Solution . . . Scales . . . Syringes, Etc.
THE OWL DRUG CO., LTD.
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Phone G 8119

Red Cross Garden Party
Wednesday, Aug. 21 — 2:30 to 6 P.M.
Through the Kind Permission of Mrs. R. H. Pooley to Be Held
in the Lovely Gardens at
1182 OLD ESQUIMALT ROAD
IN AID OF THE ESQUIMALT UNIT OF THE RED CROSS
Attractive Stalls, Home Cooking, Candies, Etc.
Golf Under the Able Management of Mrs. C. E. Wilson

To Study Music in the East



—Photo by Cherer.

Daughter of Mrs. G. W. Lea, 1660 Prospect Place, who is leaving today for Toronto to continue her musical studies. Miss Lea recently won the First Local Prize in a competition in music, which entitles her to a year's study with Ernest Seitz at Toronto Conservatory. For the last three years she has been studying piano with Miss Una Calvert here.

WEDDINGS

BURNS—NEWLANDS

At a quiet wedding on Friday evening, Rev. Thomas Menzies united in marriage Jessie Isabella, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Newlands, 2828 Scott Street, and Mr. Robert Burns, only son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Burns, Victoria.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and wore a peach crepe dress with a black halo hat and black accessories. Her corsage bouquet was composed of roses and carnations. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Ann Newlands, in a floral dress with white accessories. Mr. Jack Wood was best man.

Upon returning to the home of the bride's mother, a small reception was held for relatives and intimate friends. Mrs. Newlands received the guests in a powder blue dress with black accessories, assisted by Mrs. Burns wearing a white black ensemble with black accessories. A buffer supper was served from a table covered with a handsome lace cloth and centred with a three-tier wedding cake made by the bride's mother. The table was centred with white and mauve asters.

On their return from a short honeymoon in Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Burns will make their home in Victoria. The only out-of-town guest was the groom's mother, Mrs. H. S. Drummond-Hay, and his sister, Miss Janet Drummond-Hay.

DRUMMOND-HAY—DISBROW

The marriage was solemnized quietly yesterday morning at 11 o'clock in St. Helen's Anglican Church, Vancouver, when Ina Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Disbrow, 4327 Twelfth Avenue West, Vancouver, became the bride of Mr. Charles Robert Drummond-Hay, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Drummond-Hay, 1419 Fort Street, Victoria. Rev. H. R. Tumpour officiated. Mr. C. R. Drummond-Hay was formerly on the news staff of The Victoria Daily Times and is now on the staff of The Daily Province, Vancouver.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a smart

LOTT—BURCH

Baskets of gladioli at each side of the chancel steps made a pretty setting for the marriage of Marjorie, only daughter of Mr. W. G. Burch, Sheldene Street, and Mr. John Iott, fifth son of the late Mr. G. W. Iott and Mrs. Iott, Esquimalt. The wedding was at 8 o'clock last evening. Posies of pom-pom dahlias marked the guest pews.

The bride was given away by her father, and wore an afternoon frock of white "topper" crepe with a matching jacket having puffed sleeves, a teal blue hat and veil and a corsage bouquet of pink rosebuds and white carnations. Mrs. J. Parker, the bride's cousin, attended her, wearing a powder blue wool crepe dress with white accessories and a corsage bouquet of pink carnations. Mr. Charles Burnett was best man. The wedding marches and incidental music were played by the church organist.

A small reception was held at the home of the bride's father, where he was assisted in welcoming the guests by Mrs. J. Price, a close friend of the family. The bride and groom stood in a bay window between baskets of gladioli, beneath a white bell, to receive the good wishes of the guests, and later supper was served from a table centred with a bowl of pink cactus dahlias flanked by lighted pink tapers. The bride's cake stood on a small table apart.

Mr. and Mrs. Iott will make their home in Victoria for the present.

CLIFF—THORN

The marriage of Florence Beatridge, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Thorn, 2134 Idi Street, and Mr. William Harold Cliff, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cliff, Upper Derby, N.B., was solemnized by Rev. Cyril Venables in St. Mary's Church at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon in presence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff will make their home in Vancouver.

MC-EWEN—STEWART

The marriage took place quietly last evening at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. Dr. A. E. Whitehouse, between a Winifred (Elizabeth), elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Stewart, Salt Spring Island, and Mr. Wulfrid

McEwen, only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert McEwen, of this city. After a short trip Up-Island, the bride and groom will live at 344 Linden Avenue.

ROBERTSON—ELLIOTT

The marriage was solemnized at Christ Church Cathedral, Vancouver, on July 6 at 7 p.m., of Miss Iris Lorraine Elliott, daughter of Mrs. V. Cathcart, to Mr. Samuel McIroy Robertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Robertson, Scott Street, Victoria. Dean Ramsay Armitage officiated.

Given in marriage by Mr. O. Sorby, the bride wore a white satin and lace gown, a long veil held in place by a halo of orange blossoms and carried a pink and white rosebud bouquet. Mrs. B. Coomber was matron of honor in a pink lace gown and blue picture hat. Pink carnations and sweet peas formed her bouquet. Mr. L. Coomber was best man.

The reception was held at 1742 Clark Drive, Mrs. Cathcart receiving the guests wearing a two-toned blue silk jersey dress, and the groom's mother, who assisted in receiving, wore a pale blue georgette dress. After a wedding trip on Vancouver Island, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson will live at 210 Brunswick Street.

HILL—MORROW

At a quiet ceremony in the vestry of St. John's Church, Rev. Canon Chadwick officiated at the wedding of Joyce Adeline, eldest daughter of Mr. V. E. Morrow, Victoria, and the late Mrs. Morrow, and Mr. Earle Hill, youngest son of the late Mr. F. H. Hill and Mrs. Hill, which was solemnized at 8:30 o'clock last evening.

Mr. Morrow gave his daughter away, and she wore a smart afternoon frock of dusty rose lace, and was attended by her sister, Mrs. G. W. Durrant, in navy blue net. They both wore white accessories and corsage bouquets of roses. The bridegroom's brother, Mr. R. E. Hill, was best man.

The reception for relatives and a few friends was held at the Vista Heights home of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Holmes, brother-in-law and sister of the bridegroom, during which the bride and groom stood before a fireplace banked with flowers. Vases of rosebuds adorned the supper table, which was centred with the wedding cake. Mr. Morrow was assisted in welcoming the guests by his daughter, Mrs. James Bradshaw.

Following a honeymoon on the Mainland, Mr. and Mrs. Hill will return to Victoria to live.

CUBS—SOCIETIES

APRON TEA

In aid of the choir of St. Columba, Strawberry Vale, a very successful apron tea was held on Thursday afternoon. Instead of the usual program, radio music was enjoyed from a radio which was loaned for the occasion by Fletcher Brothers.

A novelty stall, in charge of Molly Raper and Grace Sinclair, did a thriving business, as also a home-cooking stall, in charge of Maureen Evans and Mona Walling. The tables, which were beautifully decorated, were in charge of Enid Walker, Sally Reikki, Victoria Rodman and Nona Mannix, while Mrs. C. Cue performed the duties in the kitchen. Mrs. Hines and Mrs. Walling were at receipt of custom and at the close of the afternoon, Mrs. Walling expressed the thanks of the choir members to all who had attended and helped.

Mission Circle

The Margaret Irvine Mission Circle was held recently at the home of Mrs. A. Knapp, Ruby Road, Iott, fifth son of the late Mr. G. W. Iott and Mrs. Iott, Esquimalt, which was solemnized by Rev. Frederic Pike in St. Luke's Church at 8 o'clock last evening.

The bride and groom left for their honeymoon at Jasper and Banff, the bride wearing a fitted wrist-length jacket over her wedding dress. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Drummond-Hay will be at home at the Richebourg Mansions, Robson Street, Vancouver.

Out-of-town guests were the groom's mother, Mrs. H. S. Drummond-Hay, and his sister, Miss Janet Drummond-Hay.

Their return from a short honeymoon in Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Burns will make their home in Victoria. The only out-of-town guest was the groom's mother, Mrs. H. S. Drummond-Hay, and his sister, Miss Janet Drummond-Hay.

Auction Helps Red Cross

The above photograph was taken at the recent very successful

Red Cross auction sale held at Qualicum, the total proceeds of which amounted to the magnificent sum of \$2,067, including subsequent sales and donations. The figure \$1,890 was on the blackboard as the auctioneer left his stand before the auctioning of the cakes and some other small articles, and the photo-

graph was taken just at this time.

In the group, left to right, are Mrs. A. B. Wyllie, president of the Parksville-Quallium and District Branch

of the Red Cross, under whose auspices the auction took place; E. D. Thwaites, auctioneer and organizer; and Mrs. J. N. M. Hodgins, at whose grounds the sale took place. There is a tentative plan to use the sale proceeds for the purchase of an ambulance or other similar lump-sum gift from the

group.

—Miss L. Leckie.

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G 5812

August Furniture Sale

6 Only
Four-Piece
Waterfall Bedroom Suites

A Really Beautiful Suite—
Vanity Has Round Mirror . . . \$94.50
\$9.50 Down - \$9.50 Monthly

SIMMONS CABLE SPRINGS \$7.50
SIMMONS SPRING-FILLED MATTRESSES, \$13.95

EASY TERMS NO EXTRA CHARGES
FREE STORAGE

A Liberal Allowance on Your Used
Furniture in Exchange for New

TRADE IN YOUR USED FURNITURE NOW

Home Furniture Co.

825 FORT ST., Just Above Blanshard St., Phone E 9921

August Fur-Trimmed Coat Sale

A. K. LOVE, LTD.

Up From Douglas

An appeal was sent out for an additional fifteen wardens to enrol. A splendid meeting for District 5C was held in Marigold Hall on Thursday night under the chairmanship of Colonel G. B. Scott, when about forty members were present. The chairman stated that the organization was proceeding very satisfactorily, but it was pointed out that more wardens were definitely needed. A most interesting talk was given by Alexander M. Jarvie of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, on first aid work, which was much appreciated by a very attentive audience. This was followed by a short talk by Capt. W. Ellis, C.P.C. officer, who stressed the need for the public generally

to take advantage of the first aid course which would begin in September.

The wardens in District 2A will meet on Tuesday at 1311 Point Street and the wardens in District 3B will meet on Thursday at the City Hall at 8 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Mrs. Margaret Hutton will be the soloist at the morning service today at St. Mary's Church, Metchosin, being conducted by Rev. H. M. Bolton.

Fur Sale

RUSSIAN WATER FUR COATS \$69.50

FOSTER'S FUR STORE

753 YATES STREET



Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest

Social and Personal

Miscellaneous Shower

Miss F. Harrison and Mrs. J. Hayward were hostesses on Wednesday at the home of the former, "Hillcrest," Marigold, at a miscellaneous shower in honor of their niece, Miss Dorothy Haggart, whose marriage to Mr. John MacIvor takes place shortly. On their arrival the bride-to-be and her mother were presented with corsage bouquets of sweet peas and heather. A parasol, with a watering can overhead, prettily decorated in pastel shades, was the novel arrangement in which the many lovely gifts were presented. During the evening prizes were won by Mrs. Chalk, Mrs. Haggart and Miss Buelah Wilson. Refreshments were served from a table covered with a silver bowl of fruit in an antler-lined room. Miss Dick Harrison, Mrs. Janet Harrison and Miss June Ward assisted in serving. The invited guests were Madames A. Haggart, Mrs. J. Webber, J. Hayward, Sr., E. Daniels, MacIvor, H. Hayward, D. Deacon, A. Rowles, R. Keele, A. Hayward, D. Harrison, A. Hickling, F. Cracknell, A. Frewing, H. Deacon, J. Searf, M. Blanchard, M. Chalk, J. Teller, A. Reynolds, G. Wilson, L. Creed, S. Martin, A. Frewing, Sr., E. Jackson, Beale, C. Watt, Misses V. Harrison, J. Hekling, J. Dewar, F. MacIvor, G. Roskelly, B. Laird, B. Wilson, B. Griffin, D. Morrison, J. Teller, E. Wilkinson, M. Beale, R. Wilson and R. Armstrong.

Farewell Party

In honor of Miss Patricia Hamblott, who will be leaving on August 26 for South Africa, where her marriage will take place, a miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Miss Gertrude Boorman, West Saanich Road, recently. Miss Beryl Whitehead was a joint hostess, and as the bride-to-be entered the room, Miss Marjorie Boorman played the "Bridal Chorus," while the guest

of honor was presented with a corsage bouquet of pink carnations, a pink and white umbrella with a shower of Cellophane falling from it, concealed many gifts. Contests were enjoyed, the winners being Miss Lois Hamblott and Miss Eva Phillips. Refreshments were served from a table centred by pink and white stocks and lighted tapers in brass holders. Assisting in serving were Mrs. Boorman, Miss Winnifred Whitehead and Miss Marjorie Boorman. The guests present were: Misses Patricia and Lois Hamblott, Eva and Helen Phillips, Marjorie Boorman, Jennifer Hobbs, Winnifred Whitehead; Madames K. Mead-Robins, G. W. Pettit, W. Thorpe, D. W. Phillips, K. Foster, A. P. Hobbs, F. Cariss and C. Whitehead.

Gifts Presented

Mrs. Wilfred Wesley, formerly Co-workers of Miss Lillian Fancett, whose marriage to Mr. William Gornall will take place in September, recently held a garden supper party at the home of Miss Beatrice Hoffmeister, Richmond Road. A kitchen shower, with the gifts hidden in the shrubbery, provided special interest. A corsage bouquet of little geraniums and Ophelia rosebuds was presented to the bride-to-be. The hostesses of the party were members of the commercial department of the B.C. Telephone Company, of which the bride is a member. Supper was served at a table covered with a lace cloth and centred by an amber glass bowl of white carnations and amber tapers were also used. Those present were Madames C. Eastwood, Russell Ard, W. Ritchie, C. Dibb, K. Goss, R. Miller, Misses Alice Fender, Mary Stubbs, Laura Catterall, Winnie Robb, Phyllis Winterbottom, Alison Craig, Margaret Rogerson, Jean Meredit, Margaret Harness, Una Wakelin, Beatrice Hoffmeister, Iris Sherer, Doris Rawlins, Marjorie Cook, Madie Thompson, Frances Patterson, Edith Parsell, Evelyn Hammond, Dorothy Waring and Vera Sinclair.

Gifts Under Windmill

Last evening Mrs. W. Crawford and Miss F. Landers were hostesses at a miscellaneous shower given at the home of Miss Alice Skelton, 15 Cambridge Street. On Friday evening a buffet supper was served, the invited guests being Madames L. Beckerley, B. Flintoff, F. Hooper, E. Kyrcott, L. Cornish, J. Flinn, R. Sundin, E. Henry, H. Rounding, J. Beckerley, Jr., J. Beckerley, Sr., S. Sheddron, D. Russell, A. Wesley, R. Sneddon, Mr. L. Latt, Hutchinson, J. Callow, William Ellis; Misses Ethel Webber, Enid Middleton, Pearl Lapp, Gladys Hutchinson, Zora Gill, Doris Callow, Edna Holdbridge, and Messrs. James Lewis, W. Crawford and J. Fenwick.

Party for Bride-to-be

Mrs. S. Fraser and her daughter, Miss Marjory Fraser, entertained on Thursday evening at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Geste Evans, a bride-to-be of this month. On their arrival, the bride-to-be and her mother were presented with corsage bouquets of carnations and gladiolus respectively. The prettily-decorated pink and white basket containing the gifts was presented and Miss Ida Truran, the bridesmaid, assisted the bride in opening the gifts. Miss Applegate rendered a delightful solo entitled "Because," accompanied at the piano by Miss May Hick. Games were then enjoyed, followed by refreshments served from a table centred by the bride's cake.

Hostesses at Shower

Mrs. G. W. Griffin and Mrs. H. McLaughlin were hostesses recently at a shower for Mrs. Bob Martindale (nee Durrell) held at the home of Mrs. E. Durrell, Falkland Road. Little Donna McLaughlin presented a bouquet to Mrs. Martindale and winners of the games were Mrs. E. MacMillan, Mrs. P. Atkinson and Mrs. W. Martindale. A buffet supper was served and the guests included Madames E. MacMillan, P. Atkinson, L. E. Bond, W. Martindale, J. W. Martindale, J. Pugh, E.

From Pullman

Mr. Kruegel, wife of Mr. William C. Kruegel, bursar of Washington State College, Pullman, Wash., has arrived to spend a few days here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heber Nasmyth, 242 Wildwood Avenue, who just returned from an eight-day holiday at Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnson's country cottage on the Spokane River.

To Practice Here

Mr. T. M. Jones has arrived from Vancouver with Mrs. Jones and the Misses Peggy and Betty, and have taken up residence at 1377 St. David Street.

Leave at Honeymoon

Mr. and Mrs. David Carmichael (nee Phelan) returned yesterday from their honeymoon, during which they motored to Cranbrook and Sproat Lakes, Courtenay, Comox and Campbell River and until they leave next Wednesday for their new home at Premier, B.C., will be the guests of Mrs. Carmichael's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Phelan, 1238 St. David Street.

Return From Honeymoon

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Price have arrived from Vernon to spend a few days with Mr. Price's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Price, 1515 Richmond Avenue.

At Shawinigan Lake

Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. J. D. Laurie, Linklater Avenue, with their little guest, Peter Mothersele, who is here from England, are at Shawinigan Lake, where they have taken a cottage for a few weeks.

At Qualicum

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Maynard and their daughter, 1449 Fort Street, are holidaying at Qualicum Beach for the next two weeks at Philida Cottage.

Returning Today

Miss Helen Woorderoff will return to her home on Windsor Road tomorrow afternoon after attending the Summer sessions of the University of British Columbia.

From Saskatchewan

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Day have arrived from Sask., to spend a few weeks' holiday with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. S. Whitaker, Judah Street.

From Redwood City

Mrs. C. G. Ahern, Redwood City, Cal., is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. M. Hoffmeister, Richmond Avenue, for about a fortnight.

Visiting in Vancouver

Mrs. G. Ridgway Wilson is in

Diamond Anniversary Held



Photo by Campbell Studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Christianson, 2817 Dsart Road, who recently celebrated their diamond wedding and the occasion of Mr. Christianson's birthday, are shown in the above photograph with their daughter, Mrs. Fred Turgoose, Parksville; granddaughter, Mrs. Moran Brethour, Sidney, and little great-granddaughter, Carolyn Mae Brethour.

Durrell, and Misses Marguerite Emery, Carol Bond and Donna McLaughlin.

Farewell Party

A group of friends gathered at the home of Miss Alice Skelton, 15 Cambridge Street on Friday evening to honor Miss Hilda Smith, who is leaving shortly to be married. During the evening the guest of honor was the recipient of a gift which had been hidden under the "snow" surrounding a miniature Yukon town. Miss Jessie Smith rendered several delightful piano solos, after which refreshments were served. Those present were Mrs. Kathleen Bridges, Mrs. B. Macmichael, Mrs. E. McConnell, Misses Dorothy Campbell, Jessie Smith, Iris Kirby, Marion Heritage, Winnie Graham, Mary Whyte, Myrtle Merkley, Bertha Darby and Alice Skelton.

Back From Mainland

Mrs. Reginald Mitchell and her children, Cornelia and Elaine, have returned to Deal Street, Oak Bay, after spending the past six weeks in B.C. They are now back in the many attractions of the "mainly-landscaped" grounds before Dr. O. M. Jones' Chapter. Mrs. H. A. Stuart is convening the party, assisted by Mrs. William Ellis, and it is hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity to visit the garden and assist a worthy cause.

Leave for the Mainland

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Scott, Malahat, have left to spend a holiday in Vancouver and will be the guests of Mrs. Scott's sister, Mrs. M. L. Neureuther.

To Be Married Shortly

The marriage between Mr. Arthur Thomas and Miss Gestana Evans will take place at Belmont United Church on Wednesday at 8 o'clock.

Return to Seattle

Mrs. E. O. Jensen and her son, Robert, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Miller, "Kearns," The Uplands, have now returned to their home in Seattle.

Leaving Today

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Frith and their son, Earl, San Francisco, formerly of Victoria, have been spending a holiday in the city and are leaving today to return home.

Leave for Home

Mr. and Mrs. R. Preece and her daughter have left for their home in the Prairie, after visiting Mr. Preece's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Preece, Colquitz.

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Vancouver and with her daughter, Barbara, is visiting her mother, 1864 Cedar Crescent.

Leaves for Ottawa

Miss Sybil Gush, a graduate of the Standard School of Stenography, has left for Ottawa to fill a position in the Dominion civil service.

Return to New York

Mrs. John R. Totten returned to her home in New York yesterday afternoon after a few weeks' visit at the Empress Hotel.

Patronesses Announced by Soroptimists

Announcement was made yesterday by Miss Marjorie Holmes, president of the Soroptimist Club, that the following four ladies had graciously consented to act as patronesses of the club's garden party to be held on Wednesday, August 28, at "Kah-na-way," home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mayhew, The Uplands; Mrs. T. W. Walker, Mrs. W. Hobart Molson, Mrs. Charles E. Wilson and Dr. O. G. Jardine.

The fete will be formally opened at 3:30 by Mrs. Reed Palmer Clark, but the gates will open at 3 p.m. and the committee hope that as many visitors as possible will arrive early and explore the gardens and the many attractions of the "mainly-landscaped" grounds before the party will be held at 11 a.m. to augment the war work fund of the club.

Dr. O. M. JONES CHAPTER

The beautiful gardens of Mrs. O. M. Jones, 599 Island Road, will be open to the public for the first time on August 29, when a coffee party will be held at 11 a.m. to augment the war work fund of the club.

Mr. Fred McGregor will be present in charge of a loud-speaker system, which will keep people informed of the whereabouts of various events, games and contests.

Among the prizes which have been donated for the winners of the competition are five gallons of gasoline, a script from B. M. Clarke Company and a bag, a lamp, and two of Rachel Field's books, autographed by the author, "All This and Heaven Too," the movie version of which is to be shown here shortly, and "Hettie, Her First Hundred Years."

BISHOP CRIDGE CHAPTER

A meeting of the Bishop Cridge Ministering Chapter will be held at the home of Mrs. M. M. Beasley, 1231 Beach Drive, on Tuesday at 2:30 p.m.

MUNDAY'S

1203 DOUGLAS STREET

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE Continues Tomorrow

Fine American Footwear at Genuine Bargains

1203 DOUGLAS STREET

1203 DOUGLAS STREET

1203 DOUGLAS STREET

1203 DOUGLAS STREET

BUILDING IN CITY ACTIVE

Greater Victoria Permits for Past Week Reach Total Of \$80,665

Permits for new construction and alterations valued at \$80,665 were issued in Greater Victoria during the past week. Oak Bay led with permits for \$29,270, and the city followed with work valued at \$26,135. Saanich construction totalled \$25,260. The fifteen permits issued by the city included a five-room dwelling at 33 Boyd Street for A. Perry, \$3,000; a five-room home at 254 Michigan Street for C. T. Peterson, \$2,500; a ten-room duplex dwelling at 806 Langham Court for A. Johnson, \$8,000; and a fifteen-room triplex home at 815 Langham Court for the same owner, to be erected at a cost of \$11,000.

Oak Bay issued seven permits for new homes. Of the permits secured in Saanich valued at \$25,260, eleven were for homes to cost \$23,400.

OAK BAY HOMES

In Oak Bay a permit was issued to Rainie and Townsend for a six-roomed house costing \$5,200 at 77 Beach Drive; R. S. Drew will build a five-roomed home costing \$4,500 at 81 King George Terrace; a five-roomed dwelling costing \$2,800 will be erected by J. H. Carver at 830 Transit Road. Sutton & Sons will build at 2657 Cranmore Road a five-roomed home costing \$3,700; another six-roomed house costing \$3,200 will be erected by K. Hemsworth at 958 Oliver Street; Sutton & Sons will build at 109 Langham Road a six-roomed dwelling costing \$6,370; at 2716 Dufferin Avenue, E. Gross will construct a five-roomed home costing \$3,800.

In Saanich, C. G. Footner will erect two houses of three rooms each at a cost of \$2,000 on Mann Avenue; Sam Tomlinson in the Cedar Hill Crossroad will build a four-roomed house at a cost of \$1,600; Mrs. V. Ford at a cost of \$1,400 will construct a four-roomed home on Jasmin Avenue; on Savannah Avenue, J. A. Pollard will build a six-roomed dwelling costing \$2,700; A. Swank will erect at Parkview a five-roomed home costing \$2,500; E. Anderson will build on Wascana Street a four-roomed house costing \$1,800; other houses include a four-roomed home costing \$2,250 on Walter Avenue; a seven-roomed dwelling costing \$6,000 on Seaview Road; a four-roomed house costing \$1,500 on Coombs Bay Road, and a four-roomed house costing \$1,800 on Dunsart Road.

Generosity and kindness will make our homes a paradise upon earth.

Show's Off—Josie's Sick



Antics of Napoleon and Josephine in the Florida exhibit at New York World's Fair, have amused visitors for weeks. But now look at Josie, a very sick monk. Napoleon ignores a heavy cold, and with a stoic scope puts on a very professional air. Josie has pneumonia.

GENERAL HAS CLOSE CALL

Canadian Corps Commander In Field When Enemy Bombs Kill Civilians

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND

Aug. 17 (CP)—Brushing the experience aside as "trivial," Lieut.-Gen.

A. G. L. McNaughton returned to his corps headquarters yesterday from a trip on which three bombs fell within 150 yards of him and killed four civilians.

General McNaughton, whose army corps includes the Canadian First Division, was not scratched by shrapnel, although it sprayed like a fountain over a wide area.

He declined to discuss the incident and his escape. Regarding it as "all part of the day's work," he chose to consider it as anything but a close call.

General McNaughton was on a tour of the coastal area examining defences when a wave of twenty German bombers roared overhead. He was in a field at the time, conferring with another corps commander.

A stick of three high explosive

bombs was loosed by one of the Nazis. It was not known whether they were aimed by the enemy airmen at any particular target or whether he was jetting them due to damage done to his plane by British fighters and anti-aircraft fire in another part of the country.

As the bomb exploded with a thunderous roar four persons in the immediate vicinity—three children and one adult—were killed instantly.

General McNaughton and other officers of his party were not caught in the concussion, not even a single service cap was blown off.

Spitfires and Hurricanes were already climbing to the attack like rockets when the bombs were dropped and the raiders were quickly dispersed.

TEACHERS NAME NEW OFFICERS

Miss E. Anderson, Hamilton, Chosen President of Canadian Federation

HAMILTON, Aug. 17 (CP)—Miss Eleanor Anderson, of Hamilton, was elected president of the Canadian Teachers' Federation at closing sessions of the nineteenth annual meeting yesterday.

Delegates decided to actively continue the move for Dominion aid for education, although Major R. J. Bolton, of Peterborough, Ont., reported the resolutions committee had concluded the time was not "opportune for carrying on the fight."

R. E. Shaul, of Edmonton, protested against the decision of the resolutions committee. "I think it is impossible for any self-respecting body like the C.T.F. to adopt such an attitude—support the move if somebody else does it first," he said. "If we make time on it now, it will mean a setback of several years."

CRITICAL OF REPORT

J. W. Barnett, also of Edmonton, scored the "no action" report as a right-about-face of federal policy. It was easier to have the Government make concessions when it was spending money freely at a time when the public purse was more or less closed, he said.

Halifax was chosen as venue for the 1941 meeting of the federation.

Other officers elected yesterday were: First vice-president, J. H. Sutherland, Vancouver; second vice-president, F. R. Bolton, Outlook Sask.; secretary-treasurer, C. N. Crutchfield, Shaviligan Falls, Que.

Executive committee included Mr. Shaul and P. N. Whittle, Vancouver.

MOTHER guards her system against throbbing headaches, back-pains, and sour stomach by enjoying sparkling, alkalinizing ENO first thing every morning.



DAD does the same; ENO starts him off FIT AND FRESH, ready for a busy day at the office. ENO'S refreshing goodness cools his system, keeps him free of fatigue!

CHILDREN take to ENO naturally; they like its fizz. They enjoy its pleasant taste. ENO'S gentle, laxative action keeps their delicate systems free of poisonous food wastes . . . and ENO is mild, safe . . . free of harsh purgatives or harmful ingredients of any kind!

Take ENO regularly . . . keep your family full of LIFE and SPARKLE!



You'll like ENO'S PLEASANT TASTE

BRITISH PEOPLE ARE NOT AFRAID

Letter From Old Land Tells of United Service Given to Win War

An evidence of the indomitable manner in which the residents of the Old Land are facing the troubles that war brings home to them is contained in a letter received here by Andrew Messer, 190 Cave Street, Esquimalt, from a relative in Wallsend-on-Tyne, the former home of Mr. Messer.

In the course of the letter the information is given that as far as food is concerned, they are not "too badly off." Shortages in some few lines are mentioned including bacon, butter and tea, but in other lines they are quite well supplied.

"You would be proud of the very loyal the English are facing the present situation," the letter says. "We are all together to man and woman in the common cause," the letter continues. "All are anxious to do their utmost to defeat the enemy when he attacks properly. We will defeat the Nazis and are confident of an ultimate victory."

ITALIAN CASUALTIES

ROME, Aug. 17 (CP)—Italy published a casualty list today showing 2,052 killed since she entered the war. In the second half of July, forty-one men died of wounds from the fighting in France and ninety-five were killed in Africa.

Hudson's Bay Company.



BOAT AFTER BOAT FROM THE BRITISH ISLES HAS BROUGHT US LARGE SHIPMENTS OF



Fine CHINA and DINNERWARE

To Grace Your Dinner and Tea Tables—ALL AT LOW PRICES

Actually eighteen tons of British-Made Dinnerware and Teaware have been received within the last few months . . . the result of orders placed many months ago. Not in years have our stocks of fine English Dinnerware, Teaware, Cups and Saucers, general table service and pottery been larger or offered a wider assortment of patterns, designs and colorings.

Practically all are open-stock patterns from such well-known British potters as ROYAL WORCESTER, WEDGWOOD, PARAGON, DOULTON, JOHNSONS, MYOTTS, WOODS, SAMPSON BRIDGEWOOD and GRINDELYS . . . representing the beauty and craftsmanship of centuries of continuous production.

FINE BONE CHINA DINNERWARE OPEN STOCK



ROYAL WORCESTER

A beautiful open-stock bone china with gold encrustations on cream band; 56-piece set.

204.00

MINTON'S CHATHAM

Open stock bone china with a dainty spray design in beautiful enamels, green predominating; 56-piece set.

97.60

MINTON'S 5370

Bone china in a new open-stock pattern with fluted shoulder. Trailing pink rose with green leaves and bluebells; 56-piece set.

87.60

PARAGON BONE CHINA

A conventional border of turquoise blue enamel with yellow baskets of fruit, by a famous maker. Open stock, 56-piece set.

82.00

SEMI-PORCELAIN DINNERWARE OPEN STOCK



SUNNY BROOK PANTRY

Wood's semi-porcelain open-stock blue pantry design with yellow and pink touches and blue border. Cream body; 56-piece set.

14.35

JOHNSON BROS. BERYL

Semi-porcelain in a wide conventional border of light green, tan and Chinese red. New rope edge in deep cream. Open stock, 56-piece set.

13.65

MYOTT'S ESTELLE

A wide cream band with narrow black edge and shoulder line. Spray of yellow and red poppies. Semi-porcelain. Open stock, 56-piece set.

11.65

JOHNSON BROS. WHITE

Semi-porcelain in a plain white body with the new rope edge design. Fine for everyday use. Open stock, 56-piece set.

5.95

DAINTY BONE CHINA TEAWARE OPEN STOCK



PETIT POINT SETS

Royal Albert open stock . . . one of the most popular patterns in demand today. Attractively shaped; 21-piece sets.

10.95

WOODS' BUCKINGHAM

Semi-porcelain, with conventional narrow border in white with blue shoulder and centre spray design. Open stock, 56-piece set.

21.60

WOODS' LUCERNE

A beautiful new pattern in Woods' semi-porcelain in Derby colorings, to add richness to your table. Open stock, 56-piece set.

19.85

MYOTT'S SUSSEX

Semi-porcelain. A beautiful open-stock pattern. Wide conventional design in turquoise blue and yellow; 56-piece set.

16.75

MYOTT'S GOLDENNESS

A deep cream band with filigree design in gold. Semi-porcelain in open-stock pattern by Myott's; 56-piece set.

16.75

CREAMS and SUGARS

Dainty sets of popular china cups and saucers in numerous new designs and shapes. Aynsley, Foley, Radford, Paragon, Bell, Royal Albert, etc. Priced from

75c to 3.95

CUPS and SAUCERS

A magnificent array of English china in new shapes and designs. Aynsley, Paragon, Bell, Foley, Radford, Melba, Bell, etc. Priced from

39c to 4.95



OAKHILL EARTHENWARE Coalport . . . a fancy cream paneled shoulder design with solid pink chintz centre. Open stock, 56-piece dinner set.

38.75

Chinaware, Third Floor at THE BAY

... SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY . . .

Plays and Players

Famed Novel Comes to Life in Dominion Film

That no Hollywood picture producer has ever placed Nathaniel Hawthorne's immortal "The House of the Seven Gables" before the cameras until the present is somewhat surprising, but that oversight has now been remedied. The picture is now completed and is being featured at the Dominion Theatre. When Universal discovered that the Hawthorne tale had never before been filmed, it quietly began preparations for its production. They did not want any other studio to beat them to the screen with it.

Jack Otterson, the studio's art

director, was sent to Salem, Mass., to inspect, photograph and draw plans of "The House of the Seven Gables" of Hawthorne's dramatic masterpiece. It wasn't until sets were ready for the cameras that the studio announced that the picture would be made.

Joe May was assigned to the direction. The cast includes George Sanders, Margaret Lindsay, Vincent Price, Nan Grey and Dick Foran. Miss Lindsay appears as Hepzibah; Sanders as Jaffrey Pyncheon; Price as his brother, Clifford; Nan Grey as Phoebe and Dick Foran as Matthew Maule.

"IRENE" WILL BE AT CADET MONDAY

Anna Neagle and Ray Milland Co-starred in Gay and Charming Presentation

Gay and charming and thoroughly worth while is "Irene" film version of the famous musical comedy which opens tomorrow at the Cadet Theatre, with Anna Neagle and Ray Milland co-starred at the head of a distinguished cast.

The story deals with the swift rise to fame of an Irish salesgirl in New

York City. Her resourcefulness as a dress model for a fashionable shop leads to the shop's sponsoring her social appearance in the guise of a debutante, but in reality to serve as a working actress.

How the scheme gets her into plenty of hot water as well as into a double romantic complication with two wealthy young men, makes for the delightful ending of the picture.

FIND PARACHUTES

LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP)—Fifteen parachutes believed to have been released from a German plane were picked up today in the northeast coastal area. There was no evidence that they had been manned.

The story deals with the swift rise to fame of an Irish salesgirl in New

York City. Her resourcefulness as a

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plenty of hot water as well as into

a double romantic complication with

two wealthy young men, makes for

the delightful ending of the picture.

Principals at the Capitol



Mary Boland, Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald in a Scene From "New Moon," Which is Now Showing at the Capitol Theatre.

Now Showing!

ALL WEEK

MUSICAL THRILLS!

The King and Queen of Song

... gloriously together again, in a red-blooded romance, of moonlight and music, love and danger, buccaneers and beauties!

Mary Boland • H. B. Warner

Based on the Operetta

NEW MOON

ATLAS • BUY "THRIFTICKETS"

MONDAY!

FOR 2 DAYS ONLY

EXTRA! "POPULAR SCIENCE" In Color Novelty Special "SOCIAL SEA LIONS" WORLD NEWS

FRED MACMURRAY IN STARRING ROLE

Plays Opposite Barbara Stanwyck In "Remember the Night" at Atlas Monday

FRED MACMURRAY Barbara STANWYCK REMEMBER THE NIGHT

MONDAY!

FOR 2 DAYS ONLY

EXTRA! ATLAS NEWS

ATLAS NEWS

MONDAY ONLY!

Fiction's Amazing Characters Surge to Thrilling Life!

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE'S

The House of the Seven Gables

WITH GEORGE SANDERS, MARGARET LINDSAY

VINCENT PRICE BABY SANDY WITH NAN GREY AND! AT 12:30, 2:30, 5:30, 8:30, IN "Sandy is a Lady" WITH MISHA AUE BILLY GILBERT

DOMINION BUY "THRIFTICKETS"

CADET

Only 5 Minutes From Yates

MON - TUES - WED

ANNA NEAGLE RAY MILLAND "IRENE"

ADDED—March of Time • "Information, Please" • British Canadian News

Starts at 6:30—Last Complete Show at 9 P.M.

PHONE E-2943 JACK BENNY - ROCHESTER - ANDY DEVINE "Buck Benny Rides Again" B&W

ALSO RONALD REAGAN - MARGOT STEVENSON "SMASHING THE MONEY RING" EVENING SHOW FROM 6:30 NO MATINEE WEDNESDAY

DOMINION

Royal Oak Inn

LUNCHEONS - TEAS - DINNERS - SUPPERS

DANCING EVERY EVENING

WEDNESDAYS—DANCING 9 to 12—50c Each, including Light Refreshments

SATURDAYS—SUPPER DANCE, 9 to 12—Val Carson's Orchestra—\$1.25 Each

Telephone Colquitz 152 or Empire 2342 for Reservations

VETERANS HELP HOSPITAL FUND

Army and Navy Association Give Donation Toward Jubilee Extension

Imbued with the spirit of serving those who serve them, the Army and Navy Veterans' Association of Victoria have made a very substantial donation to the building fund of the Royal Jubilee Hospital. It was announced yesterday by Edwin Tomlin, chairman of the board of directors.

With Great Britain's shores under constant attack from the air, and with hospitals and sanatoriums already subjected to bombing, directors are gravely concerned over the problem of hospitalization for the wounded men, who are bound to be repatriated so that they may receive proper attention free from the war of nerves and safe from further injuries caused by such random bombing.

Because of this they are appealing to the public and all organizations to put forth every effort and support the building fund so that financing of the new wing, now under construction, can be completed.

URGENT NEED EXISTS

While it is possible in an emergency and for an emergency period to provide one hundred beds for war cases, an urgent need exists for more accommodation, and the directors realize that the war situation will be aggravated by Victoria's own growing needs. They do not want a repetition of what happened during the last war when marques had to be used to meet the emergency.

For this reason, it is planned to conduct a one-week campaign, starting August 26 and ending with a tap-dance on Saturday, August 31. In the meantime, those desirous of supporting this very worthy cause are asked to mail their cheques, or leave their cash donations with Dr. T. W. Walker, care of the Royal Jubilee Hospital; F. E. Wirsow, care of the Royal Trust Company; or C. S. Henley, of Henley, Hepburn & Company.

Direct appeals were made by the hospital directors to more than 600 private citizens. Of this number, 222 have responded. They are anxious to hear from the remainder, and with their help, plus the assistance from various organizations, public donations and the tag day that the \$35,000 needed to complete the financing of the new \$140,000 wing will soon be raised.

AMUSEMENTS

On the Screen

Atlas — Fred MacMurray in "Remember the Night."

Cadet — "Irene" with Anna Neagle.

Capitol — Jeanette MacDonald in "New Moon."

Dominion — The House of the Seven Gables, with George Sanders.

Oak Bay — Jack Benny in "Buck Benny Rides Again."

Plaza — "Beloved Enemy," featuring Merle Oberon.

Rio — Errol Flynn in "The Dawn Patrol."

his life in "Buck Benny Rides Again," a Paramount presentation, which opens tomorrow at the Oak Bay Theatre.

Bernie MacMurray and Miss Stanwyck in this gay story of a district attorney who fell in love with a girl he was supposed to send to jail, are Beulah Bondi, Elizabeth Patterson and Sterling Holloway. The story is an original by Preston Sturges and was directed by Mitchell Leisen.

JACK BENNY IN DEBUT AS RIDER

Popular Radio Star Takes to Horseback at Oak Bay in "Buck Benny Rides Again"

Audiences will see Jack Benny aboard a horse for the first time in

Some of the most shining successes in history have come from wrestling with a disability.

The Dawn Patrol," which opens tomorrow at the Rio Theatre, starring Errol Flynn, is a story of British wartime aviation, a moving and exciting compound of the pliful, heedless gallantry of youth and the calmer courage of maturity.

It relates the typical history of a squadron of the British Royal Flying Corps during the fatal months of 1915—a period when the average life of combat pilots over the Western Front was only four- and one-half flying hours. It was a time when raw and hastily-trained recruits were in a constant, deadly chain, sent forth to almost certain death as soon as they reported for service.

South should have seen that it was vital to start the spades before exhausting the trump. There was no danger if the spades broke 3-3, but a ruff was necessary to provide against a 4-2 split. After taking the second trump with the king he should have led the jack of spades. Then he could have trumped a third round of spades with dummy's jack, and later taken the established finesse through East's ten of spades.

South lost a well-bid slam on the hand below and every player at the table commiserated with him on the unfortunate break in his long suits. But he could have made his contract if he had simply taken the precaution of establishing his side suit before exhausting the trump.

The hand:

North: J 7
K 8 5
A 9 8 4 3
K 7

WEST: 10 9 8 2
6
Q 10 7 2
J 10 9 5

EAST: A 6
10 7 4 3
J 6
8 4 3 2

SOUTH: K 5 4 3
A Q 9 2
K 5
A Q

TUESDAY'S HAND

North: dealer.
Rubber bridge.

Both sides vulnerable

NORTH: K 7 6
K Q 9
A K 4
A 9 7 6

WEST: J 10 8 6
Q 7 6 5 2
J 10 4 3

EAST: A Q J
10 7 4 3
J 6
8 3
K

SOUTH: A Q 9 2
K 5
A Q

Mr. Culbertson will discuss this hand in Tuesday's column.

Tomorrow

TONIGHT THEY KISSED IN GLORIOUS ECSTASY...

...and then they faced their destiny...one hour to fulfill happiness...to shut out the hate and the fury of men.

Stirring and violent drama

...a magnificent love story.

Imbued with the spirit of serving those who serve them, the Army and Navy Veterans' Association of Victoria have made a very substantial donation to the building fund of the Royal Jubilee Hospital. It was announced yesterday by Edwin Tomlin, chairman of the board of directors.

With Great Britain's shores under constant attack from the air, and with hospitals and sanatoriums already subjected to bombing, directors are gravely concerned over the problem of hospitalization for the wounded men, who are bound to be repatriated so that they may receive proper attention free from the war of nerves and safe from further injuries caused by such random bombing.

Because of this they are appealing to the public and all organizations to put forth every effort and support the building fund so that financing of the new wing, now under construction, can be completed.

URGENT NEED EXISTS

While it is possible in an emergency and for an emergency period to provide one hundred beds for war cases, an urgent need exists for more accommodation, and the directors realize that the war situation will be aggravated by Victoria's own growing needs. They do not want a repetition of what happened during the last war when marques had to be used to meet the emergency.

For this reason, it is planned to conduct a one-week campaign, starting August 26 and ending with a tap-dance on Saturday, August 31. In the meantime, those desirous of supporting this very worthy cause are asked to mail their cheques, or leave their cash donations with Dr. T. W. Walker, care of the Royal Jubilee Hospital; F. E. Wirsow, care of the Royal Trust Company; or C. S. Henley, of Henley, Hepburn & Company.

Direct appeals were made by the hospital directors to more than 600 private citizens. Of this number, 222 have responded. They are anxious to hear from the remainder, and with their help, plus the assistance from various organizations, public donations and the tag day that the \$35,000 needed to complete the financing of the new \$140,000 wing will soon be raised.

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IT'S A SPECIAL Among Jameson's Used Car Values

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SAW SUBURB AFTER RAID

**Eyewitness Gives Some
Details of Effects of
Invaders' Bombs**

By DREW MIDDLETON

LONDON, Aug. 17 (CP)—I entered the southwestern suburbs of London by motor car last evening just after the mass German air raids, and the first sight I saw was two dead-air raid wardens, lying on the ground in their tin hats and blue overalls. One had been hit by a fragment of steel, the other didn't have a mark on him.

I found a factory burned to the ground, windows within a mile's radius were smashed.

Two public houses were a tangle of glass, bottles and bricks.

This evening train service to the bombed area is coming back to normal.

Two bombs dropped near a girl school, but there were no casualties there.

Several persons were killed when a bomb hit the ticket office of a railway station in one of the southern suburbs.

GUARDING WRECKED HOME

Outside one wrecked house a police constable stood guard. Inside were the bodies of his own stepdaughter and her seven-year-old daughter. It was his own home.

Rows of houses near a children's recreation ground were damaged. A number of ears were burned up.

Stores and houses on both sides of one road were wrecked. The roof of a church was damaged.

Machine-guns bullets hit a score of houses, chipping the walls and dislodging roof tiles.

The bombers flew in formation, dropping their loads of bombs in rapid succession.

Another church was wrecked and a mission hall was cut in two.

A number of delayed-action bombs fell.

Two men at work in a garage were killed, but two girl clerks in the adjoining office escaped uninjured.

RENDZVOUS WITH DEATH

A woman, who hurried home from the grocery when the raiders came, arrived just in time to be killed by a bomb.

One man said: "As soon as the raid started, I ran upstairs and got my wife, who is ill. I carried her to the passage. There was an explosion outside."

"The blast took me off my feet and the locks of the doors that were shut were completely smashed. The scullery door was blown off and all the windows were blown out."

Two men were killed on a road where a bomb made a big crater.

In another place, a five-year-old girl in a shelter was wounded in the chest and leg by a bomb splinter which penetrated the back of the shelter.

One house which was badly damaged had been destroyed by a bomb in the last war. (Apparently in one of the Zeppelin raids of that period.)

A mother who threw herself over her child in the street escaped injury, but another who did the same thing was wounded by a bomb splinter.

One suburb alone was struck by thirty or forty bombs.

SHOT AT IN STREET

Girls in a factory near where a bomb burst rushed outside. They said machine gun bullets spattered about them when they reached the street.

Fragments of bicycles and baby carriages littered one street.

Some parts of the bombed area were roped off and newspapermen and the public barred.

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OF BRITISH COLUMBIA LIMITED

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS
(Copyright, 1940, by Margaret German Nichols)

CHAPTER I

I think. You hold her. Is it far?" "No." "Thank heaven! Fools, both of us, driving like mad!" Leaving the gaping crowd, he drove at Carol's directions while she, her arms aching, held the girl who looked as if she were only sleeping. There was no blood and the girl was most certainly alive. At the Newton hospital stronger arms took her and the strange young man followed Carol into the waiting room of the accident ward . . .

It was a free afternoon, Carol Tallant thought, as she pulled the chintz-covered chair in her bedroom close to the twin windows where the cool breeze stirred the fresh white organdy curtains. She had persuaded her father to play golf and Rose, the colored cook, had departed in her Sunday best for the funeral of a lodge member. It was a day to embrace. Carol thought, leaning forward—a rather tall slender girl in a blue linen frock with fair hair which stirred in motion with her body, with a thoughtful mobile face, attentive dark eyes and capable gentle hands. She thought: I want to embrace this lovely day because everything is so right with me now—with father and with Alan, too. So right . . .

People pause to tell themselves they are unhappy. Why not pause to tell yourself that you're completely happy?

A sensitive, fastidious girl, passionately truth-loving, the languid street scene took her back to the great roaring eastern city where she had been born and raised and where she entered one of the great hospitals to become a nurse. After her graduation two years ago, she had returned to the city house to nurse her mother through her last illness and then to be confronted with the problem of her father, an over-protected, prematurely aged and sad-

dened man who had lost not only his wife but the bulk of his savings through unwise investments.

On a hot Summer night, when the last office patient was gone, she had outlined a plan for a new life to him. "Let's go to a smaller city. You can build up a small practice there and a small practice is all you need. I can get work. Please, you can't go on like this. This big house and the steady stream of patients . . . it's not worth it. Take time to live. We'll find a small house in the suburbs. Well . . .

He was coming toward her. "You don't think smell die, do you?" he said.

"No. And I don't think she's badly hurt. Of course, one can't tell. Don't you know her?"

"Never saw her in my life. We've been racing each other since we left New York this morning. I don't know who she is but she's always game and sporting."

Now he was coming toward her. "You don't think smell die, do you?" he said.

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BIG CROWD ATTENDS CHAMPIONSHIP SWIM GALA

Johnny Niggleing
Beats Cleveland;
Detroit Defeated

Former National League Pitcher Tames Indians
To Snap Winning Streak, 2-1—Tigers Lose to
Chicago White Sox—Fox Hits Thirty-
Second Homer—Pirates Go Under

By The Canadian Press
Johnny Niggleing, a fugitive from the National League, held the Cleveland Indians to five hits today and St. Louis squeezed out a 2-1 decision which snapped the American League leaders' victory streak at five games.

The setback didn't cost the Indians any of their three-game lead over the Detroit Tigers, who were beaten by Chicago, but it did take from pitcher Mel Harder what normally would have been an easy triumph.

George Sisue, Browns' catcher, was the man who made trouble for Harder. The Cleveland high-hander was breezing along in fine fettle when he suddenly lost control in the fourth inning.

He filled the bases with walks to Harlan Clift, Roy Cullenbine and Johnny Berardino, and then hit Sisue to force Clift across with the first run.

The Chicago White Sox, opening with a four-run blast in the first inning, held the lead and subdued the Tigers, 9-5, today.

The Sox touched three Tiger pitchers for fifteen hits, including Joe Kuhel's bases-loaded three-bagger in the sixth.

Boston Red Sox outslugged Washington Senators to win the second of a three-game series, 12-9, lashing out eighteen runs for a total of thirty-seven bases.

HITS ANOTHER HOMER

Slugging Jimmie Foxx connected for his sixth home run in the last five games as he drove his thirty-second circuit, wallop of the campaign out of the park in the first inning. Manager Joe Cronin and Dom DiMaggio hit home runs in the five-run seventh inning, in which the Sox went ahead for keeps.

Rain caused postponement of a scheduled New York at Philadelphia encounter and also washed out two National League games. Cincinnati at St. Louis was halted after the first inning with Cincinnati leading, 3-0, and Philadelphia at New York didn't even get started.

Stanley Hack was the big noise in the Chicago Cubs' 6-5 victory over the Pittsburgh Pirates in thirteen innings, doubling home the tying score in the ninth and singling home the winning run.

The Pirates scored all their runs in the first five innings, while Bob Klinger was holding the Cubs scoreless. But Chicago sent the Buc starter to the showers in the eighth when the Cubs came within one run of tying the score.

PASSEAU IN WIN

After Hack's double tied the score in the ninth, the Cubs sent Claude Pasreau to the mound as the fifth pitcher. He gave up three hits in four innings but was never in danger as he won his fourteenth victory.

Danny MacFayden was the losing pitcher for the Pirates, allowing Dominic D'Addesandro and Al Todd to get on base before Hack broke up the game with his fourth hit of the day.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

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Cleveland 000 100 000-1 5 1
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Detroit 001 100 102-5 10 0
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The Boys will thank you

Open Bid Today for Island Softball Honors



PICTURED above are the Victoria Longshoremen softballers, Lower Island senior "A" men's champions, who will meet Ladysmith today at the Up-Island city, in the first game of the best-of-three series for the Vancouver Island championship.

Stevedores have a well-balanced club, built up by Jim Lackie, their energetic manager, and are favored to take the Island series in straight games. Today's game is scheduled for 5:30 o'clock, with the second fixture Thursday evening at Royal

Athletic Park at 5:45 o'clock. Those in the picture are: Back row, left to right, "Scooty" Robinson, coach; Vic Dale, outfielder; Ray Byers, pitcher; Lloyd Knapp, first base; Morry Hornsby, out-fielder; Bunny Cox, utility; Jim Lackie, manager. Front row, left to right: Cola Mc-

Bride, bat boy; "Dusty" Mair, outfielder; Harry Holness, third base; Alec McKeachie, out-fielder, and "Red" Erickson, second base. Ralph Bonner, Burgess Berry, Bert Simpson, and Charlie Sainsbury, other members of the club, were absent when the picture was taken.

—Photo by Staff Photographer.

50 Yards Free Style, junior girls, city championship—1, Mary Doherty, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Verna Hyde, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Jean Dyer, V.A.S.C. Time 33.6.

50 Yards Free Style, junior boys, city championship—1, Hugh Weston, Y.M.C.A.; 2, B. Johnstone, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Bob Montgomery, Y.M.C.A. Time 26.8.

50 Yards Free Style, juvenile girls, British Columbia championship—1, Ann Greenwood, V.A.S.C., 2, Irene Strong, Vancouver; 3, John Morgan, Y.M.C.A. Time 34.6.

50 Yards Free Style, juvenile boys, British Columbia championship—1, Teddy Tully, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Don Smyth, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Ron Habart, Pacific Club. Time 35.

50 Yards Free Style, members of His Majesty's armed forces—1, A. Pickles, Navy; 2, Muschir, Navy; 3, R. Kitching, R.C.M.C. Time 27.8.

100 Yards Breast Stroke, senior women, British Columbia championship—1, Joan Langdon, Vancouver; 2, Aileen Stark, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Olive French, Y.M.C.A. Time 1.49.8.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, junior girls, British Columbia championship—1, Mary Doherty, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Verna Hyde, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Jean Morgan, Y.M.C.A. Time 43.2.

100 Yards Backstroke, senior men, British Columbia championship—1, Bob Smirl, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Hugh McGregor, Regina; 3, Bob Matheson, Edmonton. Time 1.14.2.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, junior boys, British Columbia championship—1, Hugh Weston, Y.M.C.A.; 2, Bob Montgomery, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Peter Gilchrist, V.A.S.C. Time 35.4.

100 Yards Backstroke, senior women, British Columbia championship—1, Patricia Thomson, Crescent, 2, Macrina Booth, Y.M.C.A.; 3, Olive French, Y.M.C.A. Time 1.20.2.

50 Yards Free Style, girls under thirteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Lorraine McDonald, 2, Shirley Clarke, Time 41.6.

50 Yards Free Style, boys under thirteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Jerry Barber, 2, Owen Wilson, 3, Roy Foxhorn. Time 45.4.

50 Yards Free Style, girls under fifteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Margaret Morrow, 2, Doreen Jasper; 3, Sylvia Morrow, Time 38.2.

50 Yards Free Style, girls under seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, Margaret Morrow, 2, Sylvia Morrow; 3, Jean Langford. Time 40.8.

50 Yards Free Style, boys under seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, George Maggs; 2, Harry Barber; 3, Bill Clesby, Time 33.6.

50 Yards Free Style, boys under eighteen, unregistered swimmers—1, Walter Langford; 2, Norm Herriott; 3, Dave McCall, Time 34.2.

50 Yards Free Style, girls over seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, Mary Comber, 2, Peggy Johnson; 3, Peggy Frayne, Time 34.

50 Yards Free Style, boys over seventeen, unregistered swimmers—1, A. Pickles, 2, Wilt Simmerville; 3, Norm Limer, Time 27.2.

One Mile senior women, Western Canada championship—1, Pat O'Hara, Seattle; 2, Alice Stewart-Irvine, Edmonton; 3, Molly White, Victoria Y.M.C.A. Time 28.29.

One Mile senior men, Western Canadian championship—1, Gordon Lawrence, Victoria Y.M.C.A.; 2, George Valpy, Edmonton; 3, Bob Matheson, Edmonton. Time 23.59.

Officials of the meet included: Referee, R. Langdon, Vancouver; president of the British Columbia Branch of the C.A.S.A., W. T. Stanton; judges, Colonel D. McGurran, J. Peden and George Bone. Recorder was Miss G. Ridge and timers were Bill Dale, Lloyd Baker, W. Passmore, Smith, M. Kilburner and J. McCague. Turn judge for the meet was G. Brier, and steward was G. Ellison. A speaker during the afternoon's gains was Mr. Peterson.

The meet was officially opened by Victoria City Alderman Lloyd Morgan, and prizes were presented at the close of the meet by R. Langdon, who presented two trophies to the association for annual competition on Thetis Lake.

SOLD AT LENGTH

Customer (in dog shop): "I want a yard dog." Shop manager (to assistant): "John, bring that dachshund along."

FENDER GUIDES JACKS

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WESTERN AUTO SUPPLY CO., LTD.

CORNER QUADRA AND VIEW

H. J. KIMM, Authorized Dealer

GORDON LAWRENCE
WINNER OF WESTERN
CANADA MILE EVENT

Victorian Scores Close Victory Over George Valpy,
Edmonton, in Feature—Pat O'Hara, Seattle,
Wins Women's Mile—Local Stars Capture Five British Columbia Titles

Almost a thousand spectators witnessed the gala at Thetis Lake yesterday when Patricia O'Hara, of Seattle, and Gordon Lawrence, of the Victoria Y.M.C.A. took the one mile Western Canadian swimming championship for women and men respectively. The meet, the Western Canadian, British Columbia, and city championship gala, was held under the auspices of the Vancouver Island Swimming League, sanctioned by the British Columbia section of the C.A.S.A.

Feature events of the afternoon were the mile trials for men and women who were hotly contested throughout the entire four complete trips with the 220-yard markers on the lake. From the break of the gun, Pat O'Hara took the lead, keeping a good fifteen second distance between herself and Alice Stewart-Irvine, of the Edmonton club, who was closely followed by Molly White, of the Victoria Y. A steady crawl by the three leaders maintained their starting positions with Pat putting in to the time of 28.29.

Gordon Lawrence, of Victoria Y.M.C.A., plunged to the fore right at the start of the men's mile contest, and using a fast crawl stroke, pulled himself around the course with a small margin win over George Valpy, Edmonton, in 23.59. Bob Matheson, also of Edmonton, finished in third position, a good ten seconds behind Valpy. Lawrence was guided throughout the course by his father, R. Lawrence, a swimmer of note, who scratched from the entries.

NO RECORD BROKEN

It was thought that Joan Langdon, the Vancouver girl who won the world's record for the fifty-yard breast stroke at the Kelowna meet a short while past, might try to again best her own mark.

Langdon, however, scratched from the senior ladies fifty-yard trial, taking an easy win in the 100-yard British Columbia championship event over Aileen Stark, of Victoria Y. in 1.19.8.

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TILLCUM ATHLETICS TAKE BALL SERIES OPENER

Clubmen Turn Back Pitzer & Nex 3 to 0 In City Ball Series

Winners Play Smart Ball Behind Steady Pitching Of Lloyd Cann, Speedball Artist—Athletes Bunch Their Hits in the Fourth Inning—Second Game Staged Tomorrow

PLAYING smart ball behind the steady pitching of Lloyd Cann, then a speedball hurler, Manager "Scotty" Robinson's Tillicum Athletics last night checked in with a 3-0 shutout victory over Pitzer & Nex, 1939 champions, in the first game of the Rithet Cup finals played at Royal Athletic Park. Clubbers scored one run in the second frame and two in the fourth.

Victory for the Tillicums snapped the gasmen's winning streak at four games, and gave the clubbers a one-game lead in the championship play-downs. Second fixture of the best-of-seven series will be played tomorrow evening at the Caledonia Avenue ball lot.

Bunched base knocks in the fourth frame really caused the downfall of the gasmen in last night's battle. In that frame the clubbers punched out three stinging singles, their first hits off Pitcher Ray Maitland, and pushed across two markers. Added to the unearned run they picked up in the second session, it brought the clubbers total to three markers, the only runs in the eight-inning tussle.

FIRST RUN

After a scoreless opening frame, Tillicums punched the score sheet in the next rando, when big Art Chapman, speedy centre fielder, made the trip around the paths. Clubbers' fly slagger reached the keystone when Henry Harris, Pitzer & Nex second sacker, had trouble fielding a ground ball, and advanced to the hot corner on fielder's choice, when Ray Maitland tossed out Brother Ted at the initial sack. Gordon Cooper, the next batter, laid down a bunt. Pitcher Ray Maitland made a brilliant fielding play and tagged Chapman as he came into the plate. Unlucky for the gasmen, Maitland dropped the ball and Umpire Postell was forced to reverse his earlier decision and call the runner safe.

There was no scoring in the third, but in the last of the fourth the eventual winners pushed over a pair of runs, the only other markers of the ball game.

Art Chapman started off the inning with a single. Ted Maitland followed and punched out the second successive safe hit of the ball game for the clubbers. Both runners were sacrificed along by Gordon Cooper, young short stop, and Chapman crossed the plate on Pitcher Lloyd Cann's base knock, Maitland scored soon after an error by First Baseman Noel Morgan.

For the remainder of the ball game there was a parade of goose eggs on the large scoreboard on the Fenshore Street fence, and the fixture was called in the eighth with the final score reading: Tillicum Athletics 3, Pitzer & Nex 0.

HITS WELL SCATTERED

Lloyd Cann gave up nine base hits, but kept them so widely apart that the gasmen were unable to get a single runner to third base. The clubbers' speed-ball hurler was slick on the plate, but his speed got him by very nicely. He fanned nine and issued a single free trip to the first bag. His clubmates played errorless ball behind him.

HAS NARROW ESCAPE WHEN CAR CRASHES

Jack Spaulding Has Miraculous Experience at Langford Track

It looked very much like the Grim Reaper had Jack Spaulding's number chalked up on the wall at the Langford Speedway last night, but the Victoria racing pilot, victim of one of the season's worst crashes failed to tell the tale—he not only lived, he was walking around an hour later with nothing more than a limp.

Displaying the fight that has featured their play in the championship series, gasmen came up with a smart double killing in the last of the seventh. With one man down, and Casey on third base by virtue of a stinging triple, Manager "Scotty" Robinson hit a grounder to Short-Stop Lorne Murray. The Pitzer & Nex infelder tossed the ball to first to get Robinson, and Noel Morgan nappily relaxed the sphere to the plate to nab Casey as he attempted to score.

Gordon Jones, left fielder, pulled off two sweet catches in the outer garden, and Harry Barber's singeing of Noel Morgan's long fly in the eighth was another smart catch.

Morgan, Murray, Hurnswell and Jones all with two hits each, led the gasmen's attack, collecting eight of their nine safeties.

BOX SCORE

	Pitzer & Nex	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Jones, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Barnswell, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	0	0
Woodford, e	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
Murray, ss	4	0	2	2	1	1	0
Morgan, 1b	4	0	2	9	1	1	0
Coster, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Harris, 2b	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Nex, 2b	2	0	0	1	2	1	0
Pollard, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0	0
Hornsey, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
R. Maitland, p	3	0	1	0	3	1	0
Totals	31	0	9	21	9	6	0

	Pitzer & Nex	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Atletics	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
C. Rostell, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0	
Kubawara, c	4	0	0	11	1	0	
Woodford, e	4	0	0	6	1	0	
Murray, ss	4	0	2	1	0	0	
Morgan, 1b	4	0	2	9	1	0	
Coster, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Harris, 2b	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Nex, 2b	2	0	0	1	2	1	
Pollard, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Hornsey, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0	
R. Maitland, p	3	0	1	0	3	1	
Totals	31	0	3	24	6	0	

Score by innings:

Pitzer & Nex ... 000 000 0-0
Tillicum Athletics ... 010 200 0x-3

Summary—three-base hit: Casey;

sacrifice hit: Cooper; stolen bases;

Murray (2); Morgan, Maitland;

Restell, Barber, Cann; struck out;

by Cann (9); by Maitland (5); bases

on balls, off Cann (1); double play;

Murray to Morgan; to Woodford;

left on bases, Pitzer & Nex 8, Tillicum Athletics 8.

CAPTURES GOLD CUP

NORTHPORT, N.Y., Aug. 17 (CP)—Sidney Allen in his Holys Tots practically clinched the Gold Cup speed boat championship by winning the second straight thirty-mile heat today. Gray Goose finished second and Mass Syndicate third, the only ones of the original field of six contestants to complete both heats. One thirty-mile heat remained to be run.

Eric Whitehead taking a vacation from bicycle riding, drove his way from third place into first and walked off with the prize money in the stock car event. D. Hibbert was second and K. Dodsorth third.

Eric Whitehead taking the first heat dash of five laps when he passed Green in the final turn. Carson was third. Gerry Vanwright blazed home first in the second five-lap dash.

There was a little sabotage at the track when somebody deposited three lumps of sugar in Green's carburetor prior to the main grind.

After some delay mechanics got the car started and it went faster than ever.

Joe Moore captured the first heat dash of five laps when he passed Green in the final turn. Carson was third. Gerry Vanwright blazed home first in the second five-lap dash.

Eric Whitehead taking the first heat dash of five laps when he passed Green in the final turn. Carson was third. Gerry Vanwright blazed home first in the second five-lap dash.

Jumping into an early lead after starting in fourth place, Digger Lindsay, 1828 Monteith Street, is the latest of the city's youth to be called to the colors, with his enrollment in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Young Lindsay, who only celebrated his eighteenth birthday last April, has had several years of prominence in local and interior sporting events. In the 1939 baseball season he was a member of the Oak Bay second division baseball club and toward the end of the season was signed with the Tillicums in the senior division, the club he has been playing with up to the present. Lindsay has often been mentioned by local sports critics as one of the most natural and promising outfielders in the city.

Prior to his Victoria sports activities, Lindsay received noticeable prominence in the Interior for his badminton playing when he won the Interior of British Columbia boys' doubles championship and was runner-up in the boys' singles for two years in succession.

Lindsay was born in Victoria and was educated at Kilmalloch Public School and Oak Bay High School.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lindsay. His younger brother, Frank, attends Oak Bay High School, while his elder brother, Kenneth, lives at Seattle.

He will leave the city for Vancouver, where he will report for duty on Tuesday morning. He is expected to leave the Mainland shortly for Toronto, where he will train as an air gunner.

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The better class of public schools are, in fact, real homes, beautiful in appointment, dignified and refined in spirit, headed by men and women interested in youth and skilled in its proper direction. It is here that boys and girls work under the watchful eyes of those whose sole interest is to see them develop as their talents justify; where liberty in thought and action is encouraged as the child learns by experience, where good form is taught as a necessary factor of community life in which he who takes must give. Educationists throughout the world are realizing more and more that the private school is a legitimate, valuable factor in the instruction of children.

Private institutions, with teachers selected with special regard for personality as well as scholarly attainments and in accordance with set ideals, are able to deal with the individual as well as the group. Many definitions have been given to the word education, but underlying them all is the conception that it denotes an attempt on the part of members of a human society to shape development of the coming generation in accordance with their own standards and ideals. Frequently the word has been used in a wider sense than this, however. A well-known educator included under it: "everything that helps to shape the human being." Another noted personage observed that "to prepare us for complete living is the function of education that has to discharge."

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In this type of institution a far greater amount of individual attention is accorded each pupil, and the child's needs, characteristics, health and latent abilities are closely supervised.

Because of classes which are comparatively small, pupils of private schools are more carefully coached in their studies, while the growth of character, which is considered one of the chief points of a private school education, is carefully fostered. Habits of study thought and application, qualities of self control and leadership, powers of analysis and logical direction appear in the man as they are planted and developed in the child. It is also true that habits of morality, honor, truth and honesty practiced by the man are direct reflections of influences which surround him as a boy.

Sacred music and opera, as well as the lighter type, (the semi-classical music) have also been presented on his programmes in order to add variety. Professor Hoffman has had wide experience as a teacher and as a musician. In 1908 he started teaching in New York where he became an American citizen. Later, in 1913, he went to Louisville, Ky., where he was organist and choirmaster in one of the largest churches in that city and also he became a member of the Louisville University in addition to teaching a large class of singing pupils.

Professor Hoffman came to Victoria in 1915, opening his Fort Street studio on arrival. His methods of teaching have brought wonderful results and many of our younger people, pupils of the Professor, have won the acclaim of the music-loving public. Many, too, have carried off awards in the Victoria Musical Festivals, including the coveted Rose Bowl and the City of Victoria Medallion in the championship classes of 1930.

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Sacred music and opera, as well

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FINANCE - COMMERCE - MARKETS

Leaders Steady After Declining On Wall Street

NEW YORK, Aug. 17 (CP)—War tension lessened a trifle in today's stock market and leading issues steadied after a week of generally sharp declines.

While a handful of favorites managed to get up a point or so, recoveries were limited to minor fractions. In most cases, and at the close, declines were almost as plentiful as gains. Numerous stocks finished at their final levels of Friday.

The Associated Press average of sixty shares was up 1 of a point at 41.1, but on the week showed a net drop of 1.9 points, largest weekly decrease in nearly three months. Narrowness of the day's proceedings was exemplified by the fact that of 1,233 listed issues, only 334 appeared on the tickers tape. Of these 120 were up, 93 down and 121 unchanged.

The turnover for the two hours of 106,700 shares compared with 180,230 last Saturday and with the exception of July 27, was the lowest negotiate for any session since August 3, 1918. The volume in the bond department was the smallest since 1917.

Stocks given a modest lift included U.S. Steel, Bethlehem, Chrysler, General Motors, Du Pont, Westinghouse, Standard Oil of N.J., Anaconda American Smelting, Sears Roebuck, Montgomery Ward, United Aircraft, Consolidated Edison, N.Y. Central, Southern Pacific and General Electric.

Down a bit were Ettman Kodak, International Nickel, Youngstown Sheet, Woolworth and Sperry.

A war-nervous bond market muted the trading volume to the slowest Saturday since the first Great War.

In the foreign dollar list bonds of the axis powers and Germany-dominated nations gained fractions to 2 points.

Among the gainers were German 51-2's of '65 at 171-2, the 7s of '49 at 211-4, Denmark 42 at 321-2, Norway 4s at 42 and Italy 7s at 46-8. Berlin City Electric 6 1/2% however, declined 11-2 to 15 and Helsingors 61-2's dropped to 49.

DOW JONES AVERAGES

Thirty industrials, 121.98, up .70. Thirty rails, 26.27, up .10. Fifteen utilities, 31.63, up .13. Total sales, 110,000.

Montreal Stocks Lose Fractions

Dominion Bonds

Burns & Wainwright, Ltd.

MONTREAL, Aug. 17 (CP)—On today's stock market utilities sold off fractionally as Montreal Power backed 1-2 to 27 1-2 and Brazilian 1-8 at 4 5-8. In papers, Price Brothers closed 1-2 at 11 1-2.

St. Lawrence Flour sold off 2 points. Canada Cement preferred added 7 1-2 at 87 1-2.

Montreal Stock Exchange

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Business and Professional Directory, Want Ads

The Daily Colonist

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED OR WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

Two cents a word, each insertion. Letters a word, each insertion. Minimum of ten words, cash with order. No advertisements accepted for less than twenty-five cents.

Death and Funeral Notices, \$1.50 first insertion, \$1.00 for each additional insertion. Marriages, Cards of Thanks and Birth Notices, \$1.00 each insertion.

Birth Notices, \$1.00 each insertion.

Advertisers who do not have replies addressed to a box at The Colonist and forwarded to their private address. A letter of inquiry will be sent to the advertiser for reply. In this case add three words "Box" to Colonial's list to the front of the address.

Out-of-town readers of our advertisements ask advertisers to give address as well as phone numbers as it is not always possible to communicate through the phone.

Any claim for rebate on account of error or omission must be made within one month of publication. Any claim for non-delivery will not be allowed.

The Colonist will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement received for more than one issue.

The Colonist service is available every day from 4 a.m. to 9 p.m., except Sunday, 5 a.m. to 9 p.m.

To insure insertion, Classified Ads should reach The Colonist at least 8 a.m. on the day previous to publication.

Classified Ads for The Sunday Colonist will be accepted up to 9 p.m. on Saturday.

CLASSIFICATIONS

Acres for Rent 83

Access for Sale 82

Agents Wanted 16

Autos for Hire 66

Bicycles and Motorcycles 40

Buildings Materials 60

Business Opportunities 23

Cards of Thanks 4

Clothing, Fur, Shoes, Etc. 40B

Coming Events 23

Death 28

Dreams 28

Farms for Rent 28

Farms for Sale 28

Flats and Apartments to Rent 33

For Sale—Miscellaneous 40

Furniture 40D

Funeral Directors 1

Funeral Services to Rent 83A

Furnished Rooms to Rent 83A

Hairdressers and Beauty Specialists 21A

Housekeepers, Rooms to Rent 51

Hotels 78

In Memoriam 1

Lost and Found 29

Machinery 64

Marriages 35

Miscellaneous 35

Monuments, Lots 21

Monumental Works 21

Musical Instruments 21

Nursery, Plants, Etc. 21

Nursing and Convalescent Homes 21

Offices, Stores, Etc. 21

Professional Directory 21

Property Wanted 21

Property and Livestock 21

Padres 21

Persons Wanted 21

Persons Wanted—Female 21

Persons Wanted—Males 21

COLES, HOWELL & CO., LTD.

CLOSE IN HOMES

5 ROOMS DOWN AND 2 ROOMS UP.
2nd floor basement and furnace.
All up..... \$1500

5-ROOM BUNGALOW AND WOOD-
shed..... \$1680

Lot 1000..... \$1680

4-ROOM BUNGALOW, 1/2 MILE
circle, quiet street, sound house,
woodshed and garage..... \$2100

All new plumbing..... \$2100

8 ROOMS, LARGE LIVING-ROOM,
dining room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms,
separate bath and toilet, laundry, full
basement and new furnace. Fine garden,
fruit trees, lawn, flower beds, rear walk,
garage. Very comfortable..... \$1900

DUPLEX, 2 SEPARATE BUTTER,
4 rooms and bath each. Furnished and
well rented..... \$2300

Terms..... \$2300

ESQUIMALT COTTAGE, 5 LARGE
rooms and bathroom. Large 5' lan-
guage. Quiet district..... \$850

DALLAS ROAD, 7 ROOMS AND BATH-
ROOM. Facing sea..... \$2500

Cash 1250. Price..... \$2500

VERY ATTRACTIVE BUNGALOW, 6
large rooms and basement. Furnace
and water heater. Large garden..... \$2400

8 ACRES, COTTAGE AND CHICKEN
houses. Some cleared. Taxes..... \$500

12. Clear title..... \$500

UNIQUE SEAFRONTAGE

25 ACRES WITH 100'-FOOT FRONTAGE
on ocean. This is undoubtedly a
beautiful piece of land. It is
beautifully timbered with Douglas fir, maple,
alder, etc. Water is held by a
submersible pump. Water is available. The land
is a rich loam with no rock and a sandy
soil. Only 100' from the beach. Only 12
miles from Victoria. An exceptional
opportunity..... \$2500

Price..... \$2500

**COLES, HOWELL &
CO., LTD.**

638 VIEW STREET G 1632

P. R. Brown & Sons, Ltd.

QUEENSWOOD

CONTINUOUS HOME, nearly one acre
nicely treed land and a fine
bungalow of attractive design. Five rooms
and bath. All modern features. View
of ocean and mountains..... \$5250

THREE OAK BAY HOMES

NO. 1—Close to High School. Five-room
bungalow with usual conveniences. Large
lot with fruit trees..... \$2500

NO. 2—Bungalow home of five rooms
near completion. Up to the minute in
every respect. Not too large for you
to select your own
color scheme..... \$2500

NO. 3—Banks of Avenue. Brand new
sturdy bungalow. Sound construction.
Everything ready for immediate
occupancy..... \$3750

SAANICH

FAMILY HOME—4 good rooms, bath-
room, furnace, garage, fruit
trees, etc..... \$2400

HILLSIDE AREA

REAL HOME of nine excellent rooms
plus bathroom. All modern conveniences
including built-in electric refrigerator. Bungalow..... \$2100

P. R. Brown & Sons, Ltd.

112 BROAD STREET PHONE G 7171

Randall's

FAIRFIELD

SIX-ROOM MODERN STUCCO bungalow.
Has everything you could desire in
this type of home. Automatic oil
heat. Owner has just spent over \$800
on exterior appointments. The
house is in excellent condition.
Price to buy..... \$4300

OAK BAY

FIVE-ROOM MODERN STUCCO and
brick bungalow. In one of the best
parts of Oak Bay. Very well built. An
exceptional buy..... \$3900

QUADRA

Four-room modern stucco bungalow.
Furnace, fireplace, garage. Close to
trans. and schools. Large lot and
easy home and priced right at..... \$2600

George Randall

1503 DOUGLAS STREET G 7241

JAMES BAY

Home bungalow of six bright rooms.
Oak floors in main rooms and vestibule;
open fireplaces. French doors to dining
room. Large sunroom. Large kitchen with
many novel built-in cupboards, etc.
3-piece bathroom and lots of closet
space. Picturesque garden, quiet and
secluded. Taxes 142. Will readily rent
for \$100.00. Price to buy..... \$4500

ONLY \$2500

(Discount for All Cash)
Imperial Inns

Swinerton & Co., Limited

220 Broad Street

HAMPSHIRE ROAD

Charming stucco bungalow, situated
among trees, containing living-room,
dining room, two bedrooms, bathroom,
all fully modern. Oak floors. Separate
garage. Price..... \$3250

Terms Arranged

OAK BAY

ALMOST COMPLETED

Five-room bungalow in attractive de-
sign, close to transportation. Nice liv-
ing room, dining room, kitchen, two
main rooms, separate bath in full cement
basement, not air furnace. This home can
be had for \$2950. Price to buy..... \$2950

Easy Terms Arranged

MARA, BATE & CO., LTD.

600 FORT STREET PHONE G 7154

Close to Uplands

NEW ULTRA MODERN STUCCO BUN-
GALOW of six rooms, including large
kitchen, open fireplace, large dining
room, three bedrooms and three
bathrooms with clothes closets. Full
central heating and air conditioning.
Price..... \$4500

Wash. bath and garage. Price..... \$4500

Separate garage, large lot with
several fruit trees and chicken house
at low price..... \$1500

See A. LANCASTER

BROWN BROS., LIMITED

214 Pemberton Bldg. PHONE K 1183

\$700 About six miles to the
coast, try for a house, 2
roomed cottage on 1/2 acre. Plenty
of water. Good fruit trees. Some
cows, chickens and a garden. Taxes
about \$14. Terms.

FAIRFIELD—A 5-room down and a 3-
roomed suite up. Rent for the above is
\$100. Taxes about \$100.

SEASIDE—\$1680

5-ROOM BUNGALOW, 1/2 MILE
circle. Quiet street. Sound house,
woodshed and garage..... \$2100

All new plumbing..... \$2100

**8 ROOMS, LARGE LIVING-ROOM,
dining room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms,
separate bath and toilet. Laundry, full
basement and new furnace. Fine garden,
fruit trees, lawn, flower beds, rear walk,
garage. Very comfortable..... \$1900**

DUPLEX, 2 SEPARATE BUTTER,
4 rooms and bath each. Furnished and
well rented..... \$2300

Terms..... \$2300

ESQUIMALT COTTAGE, 5 LARGE
rooms and bathroom. Large 5' lan-
guage. Quiet district..... \$850

DALLAS ROAD, 7 ROOMS AND BATH-
ROOM. Facing sea..... \$2500

Cash 1250. Price..... \$2500

VERY ATTRACTIVE BUNGALOW, 6
large rooms and basement. Furnace
and water heater. Large garden..... \$2400

DUPLEX, 2 SEPARATE BUTTER,
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4 rooms and bath each. Furnished

Along the Milky Way-By Northwestern Creamery



"Our doctor told us about a much easier way. It's to drink lots of Northwestern Golden Guernsey muscle building milk!"

What Today Means

"LEO"

If August 18 is your birthday the best hours for you on this date are from 10:30 a.m. until 12:30 p.m., from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m., and from 8:30 to 10:30 p.m. The danger periods are from 8:30 to 10:30 a.m., from 6:30 to 8:30 p.m., and from 10:30 p.m. until midnight.

Events will probably move swiftly on this date. Social plans may have to be changed. Many a word spoken in jest will be taken seriously, so be careful of your frivolous remarks.

Do not disregard droughts for the will be responsible for many a cold. Wishes will be full of forebodings, so it will be good judgment to ignore them and not let them depress you. Most of the accidents will be due to the fact that people are in too great a hurry, and hence fail to observe the laws of safety. Allow yourself plenty of time in which to do things or to go places. Guesswork will be dangerous, particularly if it involves a question that you know little or nothing about. Married and engaged couples will find that a little flatness is very conducive to putting a person in a good humor.

If a woman and August 18 is your birthday, strange experiences and amusing adventures may make your life a decidedly interesting one. You probably have a magnetic personality that will draw many people to you, and it will be possible for your having a large circle of friends. You ought to be able to give a good account of yourself in many sports requiring skill and physical endurance, such as tennis, swimming, and horsemanship. Through your activity as a secretary, librarian, scientific research worker, writer, mu-

thians. Do not overdo things if you engage in any kind of sport.

Facts will upset theories. Absorption in castle building will be the primary cause of many important things being forgotten, so keep your mind on what you are doing. Aloofness will earn many a person's resentment, and it may prevent some very interesting information from being obtained. Be grateful and do not grumble over unlucky breaks that come your way, even if they do inconvenience you to a slight degree through your having to do your part to make them of practical use. Married and engaged couples will do well to judge things by their sentimental worth rather than by their intrinsic value.

If a woman and August 18 is your birthday, you may be unduly suspicious of the motive that prompts anyone to act very attentive towards you. Actions, not promises, will be the strengthening influences for your friendships, so deal in deeds instead of words. Through efficiency and perseverance your efforts as a teacher, lecturer, musician, author, secretary, business manager, designer, artist, actress, or sales agent may get you widespread, favorable publicity, and very gratifying financial results. A happy matrimonial career appears to be yours for the taking.

The child born on August 18 has a remarkable amount of intuition and generally shows it in many ways. Shyness or reticence often results through an instinctive feeling that they may have been the subject of conversation, or that they are due to be the object of discussion. Consideration should be shown for their feelings, and every effort ought to be made to make them feel assured that they have their full quota of parental love.

If a man and August 18 is your natal day you may not place sufficient restraint on your tongue to keep it from saying things that cause you to suffer frequently from a mingling of regrets and remorse. Theological, scientific, theatrical, agricultural, horticultural, geological, legal, medical, literary, artistic, and musical work, or a specialized line of commercial work, is apt to be responsible for your future advancement and prosperity.

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

OBLIGING

The bus conductor had had a harassing day. First of all, it was snowing, and conductors are not fond of snowy days. Troublesome old ladies, irritating old gentlemen, people who tried to avoid payment of their fares, and other bus pests had all combined to do their worst.

Later in the afternoon an American tourist boarded the bus.

"Say, conductor," he exclaimed. "I want your St. Paul's Cathedral." "Oh, all right!" replied the conductor, somewhat shortly.

"I say," repeated the American in a louder tone. "I want your St. Paul's Cathedral--and I want it quick."

"Don't worry, guv'nor," retorted the now thoroughly fed-up conductor. "I'm getting it wrapped up for you."

MONDAY, AUGUST 19

"LEO"

If August 19 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 10:45 a.m. until 12:45 p.m., from 2:45 to 4:45 p.m., and from 8:45 to 10:45 p.m. The danger periods are from 8:45 to 10:45 a.m., from 6:45 to 8:45 p.m., and from 10:45 p.m. until midnight.

The average investigator must not let his imagination have too free a rein on this date or he will imagine some very strange things without foundation or fact. This is a bad time to speak in riddles, for

they will be responsible for many

accidents.

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The average investigator must not let his imagination have too free a rein on this date or he will imagine some very strange things without foundation or fact. This is a bad time to speak in riddles, for

they will be responsible for many

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HAS MOBILE WORKSHOPS

Canadian Army Well Cared For by Special Repair and Maintenance Crews

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND Aug. 17 (CP)—Skilled tradesmen of Canada's mobile army field workshops, recruited in every province of the Dominion, have been highly commended for work well done by their commanding officer, Lt.-Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton.

The primary function of an army field workshop is to look after repairs and maintenance of mechanical equipment in this modern army of ours," Gen. McNaughton said. "But our men have gone far beyond these stipulated functions. By initiative, skill and hard work they have carried out urgent tasks which have been of vital importance to all of us and saved the country a considerable sum of money. Their splendid work merits the highest praise."

A trip through one of these hives of industry, commanded by Major G. W. Beedcroft, of Toronto, fully confirmed the views expressed by Canada's energetic scientist-general.

FACTORIES ON WHEELS

There, completely hidden from view and as mobile as the army it serves, was an ultra-modern combination of factories on wheels, manufacturing anything from a bolt to a boiler and overhauling everything from a tail light to a tank.

Practically every officer of this unit is a graduate engineer of a Canadian university. Special care was also taken in the selection of skilled tradesmen which entailed enlistment of a fairly large number over the normal army age limit.

As a result the unit has a much higher percentage of men who served in the first Great War than most of the other formations of the C.A.S.F. At one time there were seven non-commissioned officers and other ranks among the skilled craftsmen who held commissions in the last war.

Along with the Army Service Corps, the field workshops are performing duties they were intended to do—and more—in normal operations of warfare. They work full blast from dawn to dusk, seven days

a week and the men employed on work they enjoy and understand, revel in the going. Time-out is worked on a stagger system, while generous week-end leave is granted along with frequent late night passes.

LATEST IN EQUIPMENT

General machinery lorries are equipped with the latest types of lathes, drills, grinder and milling machines, operated by electric power generated from the engine through a power take-off in the gear box.

In these lorries the men are able to tackle almost every form of break-down and mechanical trouble encountered by an army which mainly moves on wheels and tracks.

Capt. M. C. G. Meighen, son of Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, was directing operations in a bustling recovery section under his command. Lieut. G. Rochereau de la Sablere was humming "Alouette" as he strolled among his men checking on work in another recovery section. He is the son of the French consul in Toronto.

PLANT SUPERINTENDENT

One of the busiest members of the unit, however, is Armament Sgt. Maj. H. G. F. Morgan, of Victoria. He is the plant superintendent, responsible for seeing the work is done well and quickly.

He conducted news correspondents around his "factory" where many machine-gun mountings were being turned out by a large staff under the direction of Ram. W. C. Donaldson, of Brampton, Ont. In a nearby woodworking truck, L-Cpl. P. A. Farmer, of Toronto, was busy planing and cutting boards for an urgent job. In the motor transport shop, broken-down vehicles of every size and description were being put back into shape by expert hands.

CONTRIBUTE TO AN AMBULANCE

International Sourdoughs
Wire Word of Gift for Red Cross to Dawson

YAKIMA, Wash., Aug. 17 (CP)—International Sourdoughs at their annual convention yesterday raised \$1,100 toward purchase of an ambulance for use by the Canadian Red Cross as a token of the friendship of the United States and Canada.

A wire was sent immediately to Dawson, Y.T., where the anniversary of the discovery of gold in 1896 will be celebrated tomorrow, announcing the gift. Captain C. L. Peabody, Portland, Ore., started the fund with a gift of \$500.

After election of officers Los Angeles was chosen for the convention next year.

Henry Macaulay, Vancouver, B.C., was elected president, succeeding Lee B. Loomis, Portland. Other officers named were: C. O. Silverton, Oakland, Cal., first vice-president; E. B. Veilkanja, Yakima, second vice-president; Captain A. J. Godard, Seattle, and Dr. J. N. E. Brown, Toronto, honorary vice-presidents. Louis M. Fairbanks, Seattle, was re-elected secretary.

One resolution advocated construction of a highway linking the United States and Canada with Alaska, and another urged that the Western States adopt the British Columbia programme of teaching boys mineralogy, geology and mining.

INFORMAL PARTY STAGED IN PARK

Another Large Crowd Visits Beacon Hill for Weekly "Cheer-Up" Concert

Informality was the keynote of the "cheer-up" concert staged in Beacon Hill Park Friday night under the auspices of the Civic Celebrations Committee. One of the largest crowds of the season milled round the bandstand and enjoyed the evening to the fullest.

Many impromptu solos were given by volunteers and each singer was warmly applauded. Community singing was again led by Frank Tupman, master of ceremonies.

Highspot of the entertainment was the battle of songs between the Royal Canadian Air Force, a group of signallers from the army and a number of sailors. The flyers had but two representatives, while the navy was able to muster the largest number of vocalists and carried off the honors in a burst of song, "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor."

Just when the crowd was expecting almost anything to happen, the three services joined in the strains of "There'll Always Be an England," and the entire gathering took up the strain.

A seven-piece, old-time orchestra played for the dancing, always a popular feature of the weekly parties. Names of visitors were announced by Alderman W. H. Davies.

THE UNKIND CUT

The teacher believed in giving her class lessons in "General Knowledge."

"What is this?" she asked one day, holding up a small object.

"A pay envelope," replied Little Freddie, promptly.

"Good!" said Freddie; "your wages."

"Very good, Freddie!" she said, beaming round the class. "Any questions about it?"

"Please, teacher," replied one thoughtful child, "where do you work?"

GET READY FOR YOUR Vacation NOW!

LOVELY LAKES LIE IN HINTERLAND OF VANCOUVER ISLAND

Glorious Scenery Is to Be Found Off the Beaten Track to the North of the Island—Beach Resorts on East Coast Well Known—Good Roads Lead From Victoria

It has been said that there are so many rivers, lakes, streams and waterfalls on Vancouver Island that it is impossible to move about the place without getting your feet wet. That, of course, is an exaggeration. But it is a fact that there are probably more rivers, lakes and waterfalls on the Island than can be found within an equal area—130,000 square miles—anywhere else in the world. This is due to the geological formation and the geographical position of Vancouver Island.

The Island is a mountain range, and overshadowed by snowy peaks, and glaciers reflected in their Ocean, some of the highest peaks being 5,000 feet above the sea. Among these spindly peaks are deep mountain lakes, and snowfields. Not just one or two lakes, or a mere binker's dozen, but more than a thousand and one. Some are in the heart of the hills, lying along the bases of parallel ridges of trappean rock-forming, in many cases continuous chains.

AMONG MOUNTAINS

Others, solitary, lie embossed among the mountains. Among the rocky, pine-clad hills they lie clear and calm, framed by the willow, the aspen, the trembling aspen, the tender green of the foliage brightly yet softly reflected in the sunshine from the watery mirror, while reaching across as if to grasp the light, the dark purple outline of the shadow of a frowning peak envelope the farther side of gloom.

The chief impression formed on a trip into the heart of Vancouver Island is one of amazement at the profusion and diversity of nature's wonders. The Island abounds in all the attributes of nature in its primeval condition; giant forests, sunlit lakes bounded by bold rock.

ALPINE MASS

The whole of the heart of Vancouver Island is a wonderful Alpine mass dissected by deep valleys with rivers and lakes alpine tarns, with a great number of peaks, ridges, and gorges, and a whole season could profitably be spent—indeed, several seasons—seeking always new routes of travel to the mountains, fantastically shaped cathedrals of nature, their crests topped with

lasting snows and great glaciers,

and a marvelous array of color in the alpine gardens that grow on their crags, far above the forest which cloths the lower levels. High up the crags are primrose moss, white and purple heather, alpine edelweiss, pentstemon, gentian, valerian, phlox, ranunculus, rhododendrons, carpeting the uplands to the edge of the snowfields and glaciers, and high among the mountain ridges are lake districts with waters of many hues radiating the glorious mountains.

Signs of elk are seen at places. Deer are plentiful. Black bear frequently seen. Beaver are plentiful in most of the valleys. There are also otter and marmot. Of feathered game, the grouse is found everywhere, the blue grouse on the hill-sides and timbered ridges, and willow grouse in the valleys. Ducks and geese of all varieties abound during migratory seasons, and a few remain during the Summer to breed. The loon is much in evidence at all times.

It is in the glaciers, snowfields and lakes in this alpine heart of Vancouver Island that the rivers and streams have their source, their waters roaring and chattering down from their mountain birthplaces, hurling themselves over boulders, crags and dashing through rocky chasms, mad with exuberance of virile youth, laughing with sheer joy as they hurry to lose themselves in the waters of the great Pacific Ocean. No dead sluggish streams, but crystal clear and cold so that the steelhead, cutthroat and rainbow trout lurking in them and firm of flesh and strong of spirit—game fish, you understand.

You can camp if you want to on the edge of the water, or further back in the timber; or if you wish to take your ease, spend the evening at a country inn. A real inn, you understand, where the fish are lake trout and the food country grown, and the talk holiday talk, and the air full of the smell of fir and aromatic cedar. Overhead a soft black velvet sky spangled by a million stars, the only sounds in the night the occasional splash of a jumping fish and the eternal murmur of moving water.

GOOD ROADS

The population of the whole Island is only 120,000, 60,000 living in Greater Victoria, which is incidentally, the capital city of the Province of British Columbia. From Victoria good motor roads radiate over the Island, mainly up the East Coast. Today Victoria and the Island are the holiday playground for the heaviest motor travel coming from California. Estimated value of tourist business is over \$5,000,000.

Apart from this industry Vancouver Island has over 50,000 acres in field crops, 1,400 devoted to fruit growing in addition to acreage used for poultry raising and pasture. Agricultural produce: Butter, \$153,000; ice cream, \$111,570; fruit, \$210,000; market garden vegetables, \$210,000 and greenhouses, \$351,000; bees, 100,000 pounds of honey.

Chief among the main natural products of the Island are 3,662,000 acres of forest, with a stand of 95,496,800,000 board feet of timber, immense deposits of brilliantous coal, gold, copper and iron, and fisheries with an annual value of \$3,500,000, of which salmon accounts for over \$2,000,000.

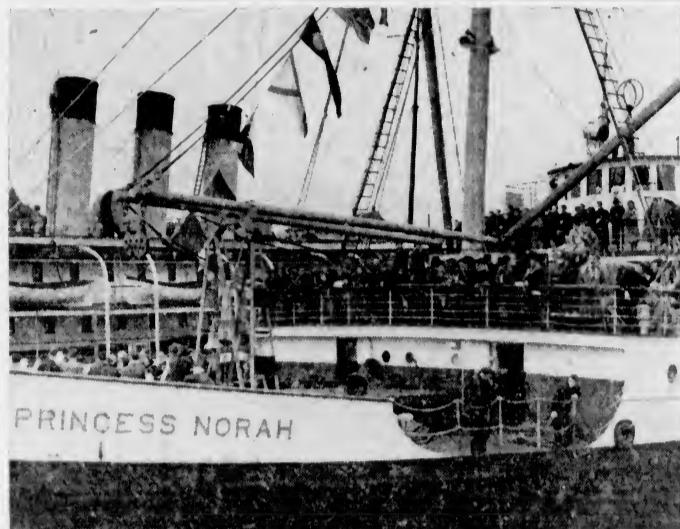
ANY OFFERS?

Two Cockney soldiers on leave were visiting a picture gallery. They came to a painting entitled: "Hawking in the Olden Days," and stood gazing at it with great interest.

"Awking in the Olden Days," said one. "Well, they didn't 'arf do it in style—'orseback an' all. But what are they 'awking?"

"Blessed if I know," said the other, "unless they're tryin' to sell their blinkin' parrots."

Visitors Arriving at Victoria Docks



Above Is a Familiar Sight at the Victoria Inner Harbor, When Tourists and Visitors to the Island Crowd the Rails to Catch Their First Glimpse of the City. Some 350,000 Visitors Make Vancouver Island Their Holiday Land Each Year.

TILLCUM CAMP PROVES POPULAR

Beautiful Resort, Located Near Ladysmith on Yellow Point Road. Has Every Convenience

Just twelve miles from Ladysmith on the Yellow Point Road there is established a first-rate camp, modern in every respect and commanding a magnificent view across the water. This is the Tillicum Camp, made up of fourteen comfortable cottages, one secluded from the other in the midst of park-like woods and each enjoying the same outlook.

Splendid bathing, safe and warm, is to be had and the waters are protected from sudden storms which makes boating pleasant. Every cottage has a deep veranda and, while the camp has the maximum of bright sunshine, yet the spreading shade trees give ample protection when it gets too hot. A store is operated in conjunction with the camp, with mail delivery and telephone keeping the visitor in touch with the outside world. A home farm gives a plentiful supply of fresh vegetables, fruit, eggs and young cockerels, ready for the roasting pan.

Tillicum Camp is reached by a good side road that leaves the highway some eight miles from Ladysmith.

PLAZA CAFE IS OPEN ALL HOURS

Well-Known Restaurant in Nanaimo Next Door to Hotel of Same Name—Splendid Reputation

Every visitor who has ever set foot in Nanaimo is familiar with the Plaza Cafe, where delicious cooking is combined with unexcelled service. The well-known cafe is next door to the Plaza Hotel, the two premises adjoining and are operated in conjunction.

Day and night service enables the visitor to eat at the Plaza whenever he arrives in the city. The Plaza Hotel shares the same reputation for clean comfort, excellent service and modern equipment as does the cafe.

PARKSVILLE

Edgewater Park Tourist Camp

PARKSVILLE, B.C. At the Junction of Port Alberni

New comfortable cottages—reasonable rates—sandy beach, absolutely safe for children. For reservations telephone O 3893.

THE ISLAND HALL

"The Hotel That Is Different" Parksville, B.C., Vancouver Island. A few steps from the sandy shore. Fully modern, steam heated, electric cooking, low rates. Headquarters for Fishing, Boating, Tennis, Riding, Badminton, Hiking, Golf. Owned by Mr. and Mrs. R. NEWMAN

HARRISON'S PARKSVILLE BEACH CAMP

LOVELY SANDY BEACH - COSY COTTAGES - REASONABLE RATES

Come for a Day, Week or Month

QUALICUM BEACH

GRANDVIEW CAMP RIGHT ON THE FAMOUS SANDY BEACH

One to seven-room cabins and cottages, fully modern, electric lights, comfortable furnished. Excellent camp store in conjunction. Dining-room and lunch counter. Splendid dance floor. All facilities for boating, bathing, fishing, golf, etc. Boats and saddle horses available. Rates, American plan, from \$22.50 weekly.

SUNSET INN

QUALICUM BEACH, VICTORIA, B.C.

With Major O. Casenash, or phone Parksville 391. Ideally situated, commanding view. Three minutes walk from hard sand beach.

Attractive, comfortable rooms. Furnished, heated, electric cooking, low rates.

Excellent, modern facilities, including swimming pool, tennis courts, etc. Private beach. Private beach. New hard tennis court, badminton, archery, etc. Boats and saddle horses available. Rates, American plan, from \$22.50 weekly.

BEAUTY SPOT OF VICTORIA ISLAND

QUALICUM BEACH HOTEL

Golfing - Swimming - Tennis - Fishing

Riding - Boating - Hiking

PHONE PARKSVILLE 211

F. G. WALKER, Manager

CAMPBELL RIVER

THE WILLOWS

Beautiful Setting Marks Island Town Between Duncan and Nanaimo

Every comfort. Delicious cooking. Reasonable rates.

For information and reservations—GERTRUDE M. ISAAC, Manageress.

ALBERNI

KEMPE'S CAFE ALBERNI, B.C.

Next Door to Courthouse. Real Home Cooking — Hot Lunches, Tasty Sandwiches — Afternoon Teas a Specialty — Full Soda Fountain Service. Ice Cold Drinks — Novelties — Souvenirs — Postcards — Films

FORBIDDEN PLATEAU

CROTEAU CAMP IN THE HEART OF THE FORBIDDEN PLATEAU

Take the Dore Creek Trail, the Sherriff . . . the Most Direct Route Into the Plateau. Pack Train Leaves Tuesdays and Fridays.

For information apply to Croteau, Courtenay, B.C.

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consult
Confederation Life Association

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FOR
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Look for the Black and White Stripes



WITH Britain's determination to build an air armada great enough to sweep German-Italian air power from the skies came the realization that certain vital raw materials must be forthcoming in large quantities before the proposed programme could get under way. One of the acute shortages was airplane spruce.

more and more spruce for plane construction, it was in reality addressed directly to the comparatively small group of men engaged in logging in that area. Their response to that appeal constitutes one of the most dramatic examples of the Empire's answer to the call to arms.

High Grade Product

THE production of high grade spruce, from which airplane spruce is selected, has always been a major consideration of the Queen Charlotte Island logging industry. And, although it represents only about one-third of the total annual cut, it was often the deciding factor between a profitable or unprofitable year. But, while the production of spruce has always been of great importance, it was not as vital as it is today. The operators on the Islands, quick to recognize the crisis, undertook at once to reorganize their work programme to boost the yield of high grade spruce to the limit. The Government, on the other hand, co-operated in making available numerous areas which were being held for future operations.

High grade spruce is found in quantities only on the Queen Charlotte Islands, off the Northern coast of British Columbia, so when the cry came from Britain for

Mr. Gattie, of the British Timber Supply

Board, was detailed to buy all the available airplane spruce, and to encourage the logging industry to speed up production to the peak. E. E. Gregg, of the British Columbia Forest Service, was appointed as Mr. Gattie's assistant and given the task of locating suitable supplies of spruce and helping the loggers whenever possible with his wide experience in this type of logging and general knowledge of forestry.

While stress had been laid all along the line on the necessity of pressing the loggers to the ultimate in speed, a round-table discussion disclosed that such measures were unnecessary. The loggers as well as the logging companies were not only willing but anxious to assist in any way they could, and to lay out their programmes in such a manner that the production of high grade spruce would be kept at a maximum. Once they were sure

what was expected of them, the wheels began to turn.

Millions of Feet

IN a few short weeks the Queen Charlotte Islands, from Massett Inlet to Cape St. James, became the scene of feverish, but well-ordered, activity. Donkey engines hissed and rumbled, cables rattled, whistles shrilled, trucks reeled over hewn log roads, tractors clattered to and fro, and long trains of select spruce scraped and screeched their way down the mountain sides to the salt water. Every inlet boomed with the hustle and bustle of logging: rafting, sorting, grading and selecting. The flow of spruce—millions of feet of it—started converging on the mills, spruce that might well be a deciding factor in winning the war.

Because of the varied nature of the terrain where spruce is found and its habit of growing in rather small scattered stands, it has been necessary for the logging operators to utilize several methods of logging. Of course, the initial steps, those concerned with selecting the trees, fell them and cutting them into suit-

able lengths for handling, is the same in every case regardless of the method employed to get them to the salt water. The "bull-bucker" or cruiser goes through the woods and marks trees which, in his estimation, are most likely to grade high and contain airplane spruce. The "fallers," using long seven-foot cross-cut saws and double-bit axes, fall the tree. The "buckers" follow the fallers and saw the tree into logs of varying lengths, usually about thirty feet, but depending to a large extent on the nature of the tree itself.

(Continued on Page Three)

T.—A swing boom loading trucks at Cumshewa Inlet.

2.—Fallers at work on a high grade spruce tree.

3.—Loading spruce logs. A railway operation.

4.—A spruce stand at Cumshewa Inlet.

5.—Loading with high lead.

6.—A fore and aft hewn log truck road.

7.—A Davis raft of spruce logs.

8.—A trainload of spruce logs. Cumshewa Inlet.

9.—Dumping logs from cars to salt water.

Photos by B.C. Forest Service

Delayed Fire

By Luke Short

WEST of Winslow, Arizona just lies down and doesn't even roll over. It is so big and so flat and so wide that the highway clings to the railroad for company and even the telephone poles are afraid to wander out of sight of both. Out on these flats—at 35 degrees and eight minutes latitude and 111 W. longitude—Old Man Kilgore had built the Desert View Motel Court on Highway 66—twelve cabins, not quite de luxe. At least he had been under the impression that it was a motor court. The months had changed that; he knew now that he had built a monastery. Nothing ever stopped there except time.

About the time Old Man Kilgore got to shaking hands with the tank wagon man that stopped in and calling him Dr. Livingston, he decided it was time to leave. He got hold of his wife's first cousin George and George's daughter and told them to come and take the place over. By that time panic had seized him. He couldn't wait out the week it would take George to get clear of his cooking job in Phoenix.

So, to the first likely looking hitch-hiker that dropped in for a drink of water, Old Man Kilgore gave the keys, a station attendant's uniform and his blessing. There was two dollars in change in the cash register, Old Man Kilgore said, and the phone was shut off, but if he stuck with the place, he'd have a job; if he didn't he'd be scalped by the captain of the State Police in person. He told him to the hitch-hiker, Johnny White, not nineteen yet, and then departed.

Twelve days later, an hour or so after sunset, George Bensinger, hating the whole automobile industry, wrestled his car off highway 66 onto the cinder apron of the Desert View Motor Court. The silence was presently interrupted by Lily's voice from the back seat.

"Are you sure this is it, Pa? It looks empty."

"That ain't all it looks," George said sourly. He crawled out into the clean Arizona morning, and Lily followed him, curiosity and excitement driving the sleep from her eyes. She was small and leggy, not quite pint size, and she looked like what Hollywood doesn't have money enough to buy—a girl whose friendliness made anyone feel good, and whose golden good looks were just frosting on the cake. She glanced quickly over the place—the cabins, the short order joint, the adjoining station with its rusty pumps—and because she wasn't used to much anyway, she seemed satisfied.

"Wasn't there supposed to be someone here?" she asked her father.

"Unh-huh. Maybe he joined the Foreign Legion to forget it," George said.

"It's not so bad," Lily said. "You hunt him up and I'll take a look around."

LILY was a practical person and she wanted immediately to look over her new domain, which was the twelve cabins. Halfway across the weed-spotted patch of bare earth that fronted the cabins, she caught sight of something that brought her to a puzzled halt. Off behind cabin number four, she could see the hind feet and rump and tail of a paint pony. Lily walked across the weed patch and behind cabin number four.

She almost stumbled over a Navajo Indian, but she got only the briefest glimpse of him. What he was looking at and she was looking at too, was young Johnny White wearing nothing but a pair of old swimming trunks poking in an industrious way at a sand-filled cement sack swinging wildly from a crudely constructed gallows. Johnny pushed it, then ducked it as it swung back at him, delivered a feint and two hooks in its short ribs, and then dodged aside. With both hands cocked he was waiting for it to come back at him again when he caught sight of Lily.

His hands dropped, the sack hit him and staggered him out into the open, and he just stood there looking at Lily, a very sober young welterweight with untidy chestnut hair and blue eyes that seldom goggled but were now.

"You want g-gas?" Johnny asked.

"Yes. No," Lily said confused. "Are you the caretaker here?"

"Station attendant," Johnny said promptly.

Lily looked at him coolly and then remarked, "I'll bet that's a thrill."

"What?"

"Buying gas from you. Hasn't anyone told you that you aren't wearing any clothes?"

Johnny grinned and Lily said a little tartly, "I'm Lily Bensinger. Mr. Kilgore sent us to take over the place."

"Oh," Johnny said blankly.

George was waiting for them on the steps of the short order joint. Johnny had eaten in too many dog wagons not to know a cook when he saw one.

JOHNNY shook hands gingerly with George. Then he got his keys and opened up the place. George first looked at the stove behind the counter in the eating place and groaned. He asked several questions about lights, water, fuel and telephone, and then observed with resignation that he'd have to go to town to adjust things.

Left alone with Lily, Johnny was suddenly shy. But he needn't have been, for Lily was all business and demanded to look inside the cabins. She went into each, taking note of the linens, condition of mattresses and such, until she came to the last cabin. Johnny hung back there, and finally blurted out, "That's where I sleep. Mr. Kilgore gave it to me."

"I bet the bed hasn't been made in a

week," Lily said. There was a faint amusement in her warm brown eyes at Johnny's embarrassment, and she walked into the cabin.

The first thing that met her eyes was the south wall, and the reason for this was obvious enough. Lily shifted her gaze to the rest of the room. It contained one cot, covered with a worn but neat blanket, with a pair of rolled up pants for a pillow. It put Lily in mind of something else. "How have you been eating?" she asked.

"Mr. Kilgore left some stuff."

"Not enough for two weeks."

Johnny shifted his feet. "Well, there was pop. And crackers—animal crackers. That's what the Navajos like, you know."

A HOT pity seized Lily and she fought a little down. Johnny was watching her a little defensively. Lily walked around the place. The only spot she hadn't examined was a shed, and she walked over to it.

Behind it there were five horses nuzzling each other at a water trough made from a halved oil drum. Lily looked over at Johnny, and now he really was on the defense. His eyes were sullen and a little bit defiant and Lily was puzzled.

"Whose horses are these?"

"Mine," Johnny said.

Lily thought of the pop and animal crackers and then decided immediately that she was wasting her pity. She said, "Mr. Kilgore said you were a hitch-hiker, I thought."

Johnny nodded dumbly. "I was. I came from St. Johns. That's only eighty miles away."

He shifted his feet. "When I found I had a job I sent for my string."

"String?"

"O horses."

Lily said tartly, "I wouldn't think you'd have to eat pop and animal crackers if you owned horses."

"I couldn't take them where I was going," Johnny observed. He added: "To the coast." His eyes were asking desperately for understanding, but Lily went on with the relentless curiosity of her sex.

"And you couldn't sell them here. Is that it?"

"Look," Johnny said, and gulped. "They're for trainin'."

Lily didn't say anything, probably because she was too surprised.

"I'm goin' to be a fighter," Johnny explained seriously.

"I'm goin' out to the coast and get some fights, soon I get enough money to move on. But I keep in condition, see? I train all the time. Well, I owned the horses—I've worked cows all my life—and there's enough grass around here and they help me to train, so I had my brother bring them over." He hesitated. Is that all right?"

LILY was convinced now that she was up against a madman—not the homicidal type, but nevertheless a madman. This Johnny White had lived on pop and crackers for a week so he wouldn't have to sell one of his horses because his horses helped him keep in training to be a fighter, which he wanted to be. It was nice logic, Lily thought, only screwy. She turned away from the horses and said with youthful asperity, "You go get some pants on, Johnny White. If you want to fight, I'll give you something to fight. You can take those ten mattresses out and fight them to your heart's content. And after that you can fight a cake of soap and a pall of water all over those cabin floors. Now get!"

Housecleaning is a time that tries men's souls. Multiplied by twelve, it is apt to breed riot and mutiny, but Johnny came through it all with flying colors.

When things settled down, Johnny slipped back into his routine. It was one that Lily watched anxiously, partly because there wasn't anything else to do and partly because she had never encountered a full-grown case of ambition.

Johnny rose at daylight, shadow-boxed for half an hour, skipped rope for half an hour, then ran two miles, arriving at breakfast in the pink and with a quietly mad gleam in his eye.

It was the afternoon that fascinated Lily. All during the late morning the Navajos, boys and men, would drift in from the sheep grass backs on the flats. Johnny would come out, count noses, and they would adjourn to the flat behind the cabin. Back there, two oil drums had been set up a hundred yards apart. And there, Johnny, with his Indians, would play a game on horseback that Lily had a hard time identifying as polo. For a ball they used polo balls, when they could, golf balls, tennis balls, tin cans, and once they tried a croquet ball. For mallets they used sawed-off bamboo rug poles.

And there ensued, for at least three hours every afternoon, the strangest exhibition of lunacy, recklessness, mayhem and fun that Lily had ever watched. So far as she could tell, there was only one rule in the game, and that was to try and kill Johnny. Johnny rode bareback, playing like a maniac.

THE first afternoon, Lily was waiting at the shed when he rode in.

"Johnny, you're a beautiful rider," she said, excitement in her eyes.

"Huh?" Johnny said. He stood there looking at her, his young face distinctly puzzled.

"But you are. You made six goals, all by yourself."

"Did I?"

Lily's enthusiasm was slowly vanishing. "What do you play the game for, then, if you don't keep count?"

"Training," Johnny said promptly.

"Feet," he said proudly, thrusting out his



"What Happened? Johnny Asked. "You Got Licked," Lily Said Briefly in a Matter-of-Fact Voice

stomach. "Best thing in the world for stomach muscles, ridin' bareback."

"You mean, that's why you're doing this, playing this?"

"Sure. I can take a sock in the stomach, all right. Just feel."

"Idiot," Lily said, and turned on her heel and walked away.

It was one morning before breakfast when Johnny had finished his rope skipping out behind number four. His muscles felt loose and wicked, so he conjured up Joe Louis in his mind and started to shadow box. Keep away from his left, he kept telling himself.

And suddenly a voice, a very cynical voice, said, "Try it in waltz time."

Johnny whirled to see someone about his own age leaning against the corner of number four watching him. He carried a rolled-up bundle under his arm and it didn't take a detective to know that some Santa Fe railroad shack had booted him off the early morning freight down the line.

Johnny said belligerently, "Maybe you can do better."

"Keep one foot on the ground anyway, when you go away from him," the kid said. "He'll put you in a back somersault if you don't."

Johnny looked down at his feet and then up at the kid. "Yeah?" he asked, his interest quickened.

"Plenty," the kid said. "When I pick up dough, that's how I pick it up."

Johnny's eyes had a quiet challenge in them. "I got two pair of gloves in the shack. How's for puttin' them on with me?"

"Hah," the kid said once, his voice bitter.

"What's the matter?" Johnny taunted.

"Don't sound so good, eh?"

"Listen, rub," the kid said quickly. "I'll fight you for money, marble or chalk, see? But I ain't had anything to eat for—lemme see—two and half days now. That's why I'm leaning against this shack. If I didn't, I'd fall over, see?"

"Gee," Johnny said, his belligerence melting. "I never thought of that. You come along with me."

He put on his sweater and went over to the kitchen. Lily had the fire going, and there was the sweet, strong smell of coffee in the air.

"He hasn't eaten for two days," Johnny said. "Can we give him a meal?"

"Of course," Lily said. "Show him where to wash up, Johnny. I'll hurry up breakfast."

The kid grinned swiftly. Johnny showed him where to wash, and when the kid stripped off his shirt at the horse trough, Johnny studied his build. The kid's muscles were stringy, bunched rawhide, and Johnny noted with satisfaction that he had the start of a nice cauliflower ear. He was ringwise.

At breakfast, the kid didn't waste time.

He ate enough for three people, and in between bites he told a story of hardship that made Lily sad. Later, sitting out on the kitchen doorstep, Johnny said, "Walt'll your breakfast settles and we'll have a go."

"I'm goin' to get some shut-eye," he said.

"Wake me up when you want."

Johnny took him over to his shack. The kid sat down on the cot and studied Johnny. "Look, don't get mad if I'm off base, see. But listen to this idea."

"What?"

"This is a tourist road, see. Why'n we hang out a sign sayin' 'Fight Tonight' over the gas sign. How d'ya know, we may be able to pick up a couple bucks. I need dough, Johnny."

"Where'll we fight?"

"Right out here in front of the cabins. Turn them floods on the station around, spread a canvas on the ground and rig up a ring with fence posts. Charge 'em two bits a head."

"Training," Johnny said promptly.

"I'll talk to George," Johnny said, trying to keep the excitement out of his

all afternoon waiting for the fight. He grinned at her and dodged around the corner to rouse out his team.

Lily found a little wedge of shade on the east side of cabin number three, pulled up a box to sit on, and got ready to enjoy herself.

Johnny, Tommy Hanna, the worst rider among the Navajos, and little Lloyd Dollars made up one team. There were four Navajos on the other, and the game started out with a whoop. There was a wild milling in the centre of the field, and then Johnny shot from the mass of riders, the ball dribbling out in front of him and six men on his tail. He swung, somebody hooked his mallet and he overshot the ball. And then the riot was on. It moved to the other end of the field, milled and then headed toward Lily again. And this time Johnny was in the van again. He rode down the ball, and with a savage full circle swing he drove it ahead of him, angling for the drum which was the goal. It was a long shot made with terrific power, and the aim was nothing short of a miracle. The ball clanged against the drum, and while Lloyd Dollars rode over for the ball the others waited in the middle of the field, ribbing Johnny.

FROM beside Lily an interested voice said, "What do they call this game? Not polo."

Lily looked up to see the grizzled man from Texas standing beside her. "Oh, you were sleeping!" Lily exclaimed. "I'll go tell them to stop."

"No, you won't," the man said quickly.

"I can't sleep anyway. Just sit still and tell me about this. Who made that goal?"

"Johnny White," Lily said proudly. "He'll make most of them, too."

The Texan didn't say anything. He first squatted by Lily and later sat beside her, and the game went on in the pitiless afternoon sun. Lily was right. Johnny, keyed up to the breaking point already, had found an outlet for his nerves. He played like a madman, while riding, of course, bareback. He rode hell for leather into the jabs, breaking them up by the sheer weight of his attack. He had a cagey way with his pony in the long runs, blocking out his opponents and leaning forward to take shots from under the very mallets of the Navajo boys.

Once, when five of them had overrun the ball and scattered, they looked back to find the ball resting on the scrubby turf. Johnny hauled his pony around, but one of the Indians was quicker. And then started one of those situations which made Lily come out of her seat with her chest tight from held breath. There was hardly any difference in the distance of all five players from the ball, and they were all riding hell for leather from as many different directions, intent on only the ball. If they didn't sheer off, they would all meet in an impact that would probably break all their necks.

Johnny was farthest from the ball. He stretched out over his horse's neck, reminding Lily of an Apache Indian, lance in hand. It was obvious that he couldn't put his pony on the left of the ball for placement. And then Lily saw him raise up as high as he could without stirrups and uncross a cross swing that drove the ball from under three downswinging mallets. He hauled his pony sharply to the right at the same moment, and rammed broadside into Robert Manyskins' pony. Robert Manyskins flew out of the saddle as if he had ridden full tilt into a two-by-four. He hit the ground, rolled, came to one knee and then shook his fist at Johnny and laughed. And Johnny, leading the pack down the field, didn't see him. He snaked out two easy shots, unerringly got the ball placed, and drove it into the drum with a clang that drowned out the thunder of the horses as they pounded past him.

Lily let her breath go and turned to look at the Texan. He was on his feet, too, with his mouth open.

Lily said a little shakily, "I—I guess I've seen enough."

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The Canadian Government And the 1940 Wheat Crop

By S. W. YATES
Former Publicity Director, United Farmers of Canada, Saskatchewan Section.

It has been said that "an army marches on its stomach." If that is true—and the implication cannot be doubted—the production and distribution of food in wartime is as truly a part of the Government's war policy as is the production of munitions, or bombers and fighter planes, or tanks, or submarines, the raising of naval forces, or the organization of army corps. True, we do not usually connect the farmer, plodding slowly over his wheat fields, or riding his binder or tractor, with the snarled soldier on the march, the airman skimming the skies, or the warship guarding the seas; but let that same farmer stage a lengthy sitdown strike and the whole war machine will sooner or later collapse like a house of cards. Yes, the army "marches on its stomach," and in wartime, for that very reason, the Government must accept responsibility for the production and distribution of food as an essential part of its war policy. Great Britain has already fully recognized and acted upon that principle, and Canada must sooner or later take the same course. How far, then, up to the present, has our Government gone in that direction?

Past Legislation

IN the parliamentary session of 1938-39 three bills were passed dealing with wheat marketing legislation. The first conferred power on the Wheat Board to fix the price of wheat, which it did, the price fixed being seventy cents a bushel for One Northern at Fort William. This price, however, was limited to a maximum of 5,000 bushels produced on any one farm. For other grades, of course, the price would be proportionately lower. All wheat in excess of 5,000 bushels had either to be sold on the open market for whatever the producer could get, or be marketed through a pool set up under another bill, on which he would be guaranteed a price of sixty cents on the basis of One Northern at Fort William. When the wheat was sold, any additional profits that might accrue would be distributed among the farmers using its facilities, in proportion to the amount of wheat each individual producer passed through the pool.

The third act concerned only those farmers who suffered a crop failure. Farmers in any township in which the average yield of wheat was less than twelve bushels per acre were to be granted an award, provided the average price of wheat was below eighty cents a bushel. The award, however, would not be paid on more than one-half of the cultivated acreage, nor on more than 200 acres in any case, and it was to be paid in two instalments, 60 per cent in the month of December and the balance of 40 per cent in the following March. It will be seen, therefore, that the entire legislation involved a combination of methods, but little in the way of government control.

A Vast Problem

IT was quite evident to anyone familiar with the farming industry that this arrangement would be entirely inadequate and unsatisfactory, even in peace time. The war, of course, had not then broken out. For the past nine or ten years in succession farmers had been contending with ever-extending drought and crop failure, apart altogether from the conditions created by the great depression, which began to make its influence felt in the summer of 1929. Beginning in the extreme south of the province of Saskatchewan, the drought, year after year, crept farther and farther north, until approximately one-half the entire province was affected. Immense stretches of the country became little more than desert lands. The Government was faced with a vast problem. Approximately one-half of Saskatchewan's 140,000 farmers and their families had to be provided with the means of life. In this task, however, they were greatly assisted by private charity. Mortgage and other debts, naturally, were not being paid, and the farmers' debt toll gradually mounted until it reached an estimated total, carefully arrived at by university and other authorities, of around \$550,000,000, or an average of approximately \$4,000 on every farm in the province.

Parity Prices for Products

IT is, however, not crop failure alone that is responsible for this load of debt. For years farmers have been operating below cost of production. They are the only producers who are not allowed to produce on a cost plus basis; and this applies not to wheat farmers alone. Year after year prairie farmers have been appealing to the Government for the adoption of parity prices for farm products; that is, the fixing of the prices of farm products on a basis comparable with those they must pay for the goods and services they are compelled to buy in order to live and carry on their business. It needs no demonstration that farmers cannot continue indefinitely losing money year after year. Yet beyond the fixing of a minimum price for wheat, and an inadequate one at that, Governments have so far turned a deaf ear to these appeals.

Australia Succeeds

THAT such a policy is by no means impossible is proved by the experience of Australia. A press dispatch from Melbourne under date of July 6 says: "Success in the Australian Government's pegging of prices, followed by a control programme supported by the whole industrial trading community, was announced in a national radio broadcast by Prof. D. B.

Copland, Commonwealth price-fixing commissioner.

He said that prices were pegged at pre-war levels on the outbreak of war. A month later detailed plans for price fixing were put into effect.

Despite increases of 35 per cent in landed costs of imports, 23 per cent in the price of exports, and 10 per cent in interstate shipping rates, the index of retail prices had risen less than 2 per cent. Professor Copland said this compared with a 5 per cent rise in the retail price of foodstuffs in Canada.

Any consumer may complain to the commissioner if prices of commodities are found exorbitant."

Unless and until some such scheme is adopted in Canada, agriculture will continue on its road to bankruptcy.

Present Government Proposals

WHAT is the Government now proposing to do through its legislation to meet the present situation? Faced with a carry-over on July 31 of around 275,000,000 bushels, and a new crop of anything up to 400,000,000 bushels, they have decided to continue the basic price of seventy cents a bushel on One Northern at Fort William, that the Grain Exchange will continue to operate, and that a processing tax of fifteen cents a bushel will be imposed on all wheat for domestic human consumption, the proceeds of which are to go to the Wheat Board funds; they will appoint a permanent board of review to determine average yields when a province has a crop failure, on which to base bonus payments under the Prairie Farm Assistance Act, and they will restrict payments to those farmers whose total crop is 3,000 bushels or less, and whose yield is not more than eight bushels per acre. They will also make a payment of as yet an unspecified amount for all wheat stored on farms, and have worked out a method by which all farmers will be assured of elevator storage space on initial deliveries to the amount of five bushels of wheat, barley and oats per seeded acreage of each individual crop. The limit of 5,000 bushels deliverable to the Wheat Board has also been eliminated, so that farmers may now market their entire crop through the board.

See Dangers Ahead

IT is at this point that differences appear between the Government's policy and the demands of the farming community. First, objection is raised by the organized farm movement, the United Farmers of Canada, to the basic price of seventy cents, on the ground that a rise in the price of goods that farmers have to buy, in comparison with last year's prices, reduces the purchasing power of the basic price to around sixty-two cents. The organization also points out that, if, due to the war and other causes, the Wheat Board sells wheat below the basic price, there will be a danger that the expected income from the processing tax may be used as a "stop loss" to protect the Federal Treasury, and so may not reach the producers for whose benefit it was devised.

Another point on which they strongly disagree with the Government's policy is in the method of determination of bonus payments on the basis of average yields. They do not see any reason why an individual farmer who suffers a crop loss should be denied compensation because of a comparatively high average yield in his municipality. It does not help him to know that others are faring better than himself. For that reason they ask that the act be administered on an individual basis; and further, that the proposed expensive board of review shall be dispensed with, and that bonus payments be under the supervision of rural municipal councils and agricultural agents in order to reduce administration expenses to a minimum.

Warn Government of Conditions

IN a memorandum presented to the Government well in advance of the harvest, the farmers' organization advised the Government that merchants were refusing farmers credit because wholesalers would not extend credit to them in the absence (at that time) of any price guarantee or any assurance that adequate storage facilities would be available for the grain crop. They therefore urged the Government to make provision, either by bank guarantee or by direct credit accommodation to rural municipalities, for the provision of storage facilities.

In the event that the incoming crop is up to expectations, there will be approximately 243,000,000 bushels of wheat that will have to be stored on the farms, for which little provision has been made. The Government failed to respond to the appeal for the extension of credit to enable farmers to build granaries on their farms, and up to the time of writing has not announced what remuneration will be allowed for the storage of grain, or whether the interim payment on participation certificates will be made in time to provide farmers with a means of subsistence during the winter months, and to enable them to prepare for next year's harvest.

Wheat Pool officials on their part condemned the decision to allow the grain exchange to remain open, for which they cannot see any reason; and while they consider the processing tax of fifteen cents a bushel a step in the right direction, they express a strong preference for a domestic price of \$1.25 a bushel, which they believe is close to the parity price level of the goods the farmers must buy. They also consider it imperative that money should be advanced for wheat which must remain on the farm until sales can be effected.

Peculiar Habits of the Garry Oak



Tropisms of the Garry Oak

(*Quercus Garryanna*, Hooker)

By C. C. PEMBERTON

WHEN I wrote on the subject of "Tropisms of the Garry Oak" in The Colonist of June 30 last, I supplied certain facts in plant biology for the information of the general reader. These I now repeat, namely:

That stems and branches of all types of trees grow in length, or apical elongation, as well as in girth increment, or radially.

That in apical elongation the stems and branches spread out in a more or less vertical direction, while girth increment is strictly radial.

That it is now known that the vegetative activity of growth is accompanied by movements of two kinds, namely: Autonomic movements which are due to causes within the plant itself, and Paratonic movements which are caused by stimulation of some sort in the environment of the plant and are generally termed "Tropic movements" or "Tropisms."

After reciting these facts, I dealt with the subject of tropic movements in radial growth of our oaks and showed specimens in which the radial growth at the bases of the stems of oak trees had enveloped nearby rock masses in response to some unascertained stimuli in the rock and also instances where stimulation of some sort in nearby rock mounds had caused oak trees to form protuberances in the stems and branches of the trees which stretched out and became firmly attached to points of stimulation in nearby rock inlets.

I now deal with tropic movements in apical elongation in which it is the growing points of the stems and branches which are affected and controlled in direction of growth by the environmental stimuli, as testified by the very fantastic shapes and multitudinous contortions, twistings and turnings of the stems and branches of the trees in such areas shown herewith.

Seeks Stimuli

THE illustration at the top shows that a large lower limb of an oak tree is making a decided dive at an evidently powerful point of stimulation in the nearby soil. The branch seems to waver a little between its natural tendency to grow up into the air and light and an imperative tropic movement toward the point of stimulation. It evidently finally grounded at the point where the stimuli existed and having done so continued slantingly upward into the light and air.

Spain Turns to Golf

MADRID.—Spain is turning to golf again as a relaxation in a troubled world. Two of the principal courses in Madrid, which were destroyed in the civil war, have been restored and are now open, while in other parts of the country many courses have also been laid.

The sportsmen of Spain have a champion, and a practical one, in Mrs. Mahony, Spanish-born wife of Major E. R. Mahony, who was Military Attaché at the British Embassy here until its evacuation in the war. Mrs. Mahony is anxious to see the various sporting organizations of Spain pack back on their pre-war footing and she has given large sums of money to London stores for the provision of golf and polo equipment for Madrid clubs and professionals.

"After the war," Mrs. Mahony said the other day, "my people lost almost everything that would provide them with sport. The golf courses were ruined by bombing and trench digging, while all the equipment had disappeared. I am not a keen golfer myself, but I have many friends in Madrid who are very enthusiastic about the game." Mrs. Mahony is at present in England, where her husband is with his regiment.

Withstand Air Raids

ALTA.—Not only are the people of this island the sort of folk who "can take it," but they fortunately have houses that stand up well to the frequent air raids. They are built mostly of limestone slabs about a foot thick, upon which even large bomb splinters fall like showers of pebbles. Malta itself consists of this same limestone, in which it is difficult to blast very large or deep holes. There are many buildings like the Auberge de Castille et Leon, the Admiralty headquarters, which have weathered the storms of three centuries without showing any sign of decay.

English Bishops Carry On

STOCKHOLM.—A matter of special interest to English people in Sweden is the way in which the English bishops, some of whose parishes lie far across Europe, have been endeavoring to carry on their work despite the war. Recently this column told something of the work of the Bishop of Gibraltar and his immense domain. The Bishop of Fulham has a diocese that stretches across Northern Europe. The only one of his churches so far damaged is one in Warsaw, about which Polish refugees here were asked many questions earlier in the war.

Four of the Bishop's chaplains escaped from Holland, the Amsterdam chaplain being one of the last Englishmen to leave. He had a perilous journey, the first ship on which he embarked being mined, the next steering a course through bombs. At The Hague the English vicarage is quite near the Palace of Queen Wilhelmina, and a German plane crashed in its grounds.

The Bishop, Dr. Batty, made five visits to France to confirm British soldiers.

An extraordinary feature was that at the exact point of the grounding the branch threw up a sturdy young shoot which developed into straight-stemmed vertical sapling. The sapling could be swayed from side to side with the hand and backward and forward by tugging at the end of the branch. The tree grew at Upplands and the photograph was taken before that property was opened up and I obtained permission to dig up the soil surrounding the spot where the oak limb had grounded and thrown up the sapling. I found that the limb and sapling rested on a fairly large rock which, in turn, rested on a large root coming from the tree! The phenomenon may, therefore, be classed as a tropism. The portion beyond the grounding of the limb and the springing up of the vertical shoot and the main trunk of the tree is still intact and healthy. The remainder of the limb, which continued into the light and air, was broken off, I am told, by boys swinging and swaying on the end of the limb where it had slanted out into the air. Visiting this specimen quite recently, I note that the end of the branch seen in the photograph growing immediately above the limb which had grounded has recently shed part of its limb just beyond the point where the grounding of the lower limb had taken place took as seen in the photograph. The Garry oaks are known to occasionally shed parts of their limbs and branches during the summer months. The specimen is growing at the rear of the residence of Charles E. Wilson, Esq., 3280 Ripon Road, Upplands.

The Upland Type

THE centre picture gives a good illustration of the Upland type. Its huge limbs bend and wander about close to the ground and one large limb has grounded at one point, no doubt in response to some stimulation present at the point of grounding. The tree is growing on the high ground on the left side of Fairfield Road, Victoria, near the termination of that road and its junction with Beach Drive, Oak Bay municipality.

The specimen in the bottom illustration was growing in the Upplands Golf Links before they were cleared up for the purpose of forming golf links. The photograph shows how a seedling oak had stretched along the ground until it attained a certain point in a rock. After attaining this point of stimulation, the tree grew vertically like an ordinary young oak.

War Changing Habits of Londoners in Many Ways

LONDON.—The war is changing the habits of Londoners in a variety of ways. Holidays, for instance, are difficult to arrange, and even if one can get away, the sea coast from the northeast tip of Scotland right round to Dorset is a prohibited area. So the Thames has come into its own again and we are learning to appreciate the lovely country within a thirty-mile area of the capital.

The motor car brought about the decline in the popularity of the river, whose pleasures gave such a delight to our forefathers. With a car you could get to the coast on a Sunday, that proved more attractive to go-getting moderns than the quiet reaches of the upper Thames. Now the sea is taboo and gasoline rationing has stopped joy riding, so the river has come into its own again, and every weekend hundreds go to it for exercise and relaxation in the fresh air.

Hiking retains its popularity and there is an added excitement in trying to find one's way about in a land where signposts are non-existent. Country inns in the Home Counties are always crowded on week-ends. The country has never appeared more beautiful—perhaps because in these uncertain days our simplest pleasures take on a new beauty. Owing to skilful camouflage, it shows few of the scars of war as yet.

Londoners Keep Fit

ANOTHER change is that the erstwhile lazy Londoner is now seeking to keep himself fit by exercise. Many young men, not yet in the army, are preparing themselves for the time when they will have to join up. Others, working in essential industries, realize that if they are to do their best, they must be fit. So all physical training classes are full to overflowing.

Then there is the desire to know how to handle a rifle, shared by men and women alike. Many people spend their lunch hours learning to shoot. At the Cripplegate Institute in the City, mid-day musketry instruction was started for men waiting to be called up. Then the Local Defence Volunteers were formed and now the Institute teaches them to shoot from 10 a.m. to 9 in the evening.

National service has altered the lives of many housewives in the suburbs and in many cases made them happier. The Women's Voluntary Services have enrolled about 140,000 volunteers in their housewives' service in London. They meet for training, get to know one another and are then drafted to A.R.P. work, the National Savings campaign or salvage, rest and feeding centres. In air raids, they must stay in their homes and provide hot drinks and hot water if needed, give shelter to children caught away from home and tend invalids and the elderly. Thus boredom and loneliness are banished, and kindness and new friendships broaden and enrich lives that hitherto have languished in narrow grooves.

Alternative Fibre

AFTER long research, Yorkshire experts have discovered what they think will be the ideal alternative fibre to mix with wool and cotton. It is obtained from peanuts and has already been incorporated in materials making suits and costumes now being tested by research workers. They have worn the cloth on long hikes and say it stands up well to rain and "crease reaction."

The material is still in an experimental state, but it is likely to be a big success for women's wear. It takes 100 per cent of dye and blends with either wool or cotton.

Where the Surf Grass Grows

By Robert Connell

LAST Winter I looked forward to the coming of the low tides of Spring and Summer days to re-taste the pleasure of studying the life of the narrow belt of shore lying for so great a part of the year hidden beneath the sea. Only when the lowest tides fall in the daytime do we get a glimpse of it. But for one reason and another the weeks have slipped by, and so on Saturday I took the last chance of the season with the tide a little over one foot above the zero line. Foul Point, a proper nautical name for it—is a capital place for the purpose. Two lads were fishing with hand lines from the rocks, otherwise the point was deserted. The sea stretched away to the shores of Washington without a wave in sight, smooth and gleaming in the sun. The tops of the nearer Olympics bore light clouds, but the central mass stood up clearly defined, purple pinnacles and sheeted snow. Hardly a gull was in sight, or any other bird for that matter. The distant vessels seemed magically propelled, though they were but prosaic tugs and seows. It was a dead calm. But in the Port Angeles region the smoke of the mills showed a westerly wind that spread it in long horizontal layers from the smoke-stack tops. Had a sail been in sight it would have hung as motionless as those of the poet's "painted ship upon a painted ocean." To the west a mirage played its curious pranks with the coast line and with Race Rocks and its lofty lighthouse.

Where Land and Sea Meet

THE Chinese cemetery encloses a little corner of the raised shore, unchanged or changed but very little since that day in 1842 when Douglas and his little company landed at Clover Point. The salal grows along the edge, stunted in growth but full of purple fruit. Rein orchids are still blooming in the brown grass. Clusters of an interesting catchfly, a member of the carnation family and known as Scouler's pink, *Silene scouleri*, attract the eye by their thickly clustered flowers, each with a conspicuous purple striped calyx and with white flowers whose petals are each cut into two narrow lobes. The whole inflorescence is thickly beset with tiny glandular hairs with a sticky secretion. A touch will show why these plants are called "catchflies." In a hollow of the rock just below the edge of the bank and just beyond the upper reach of the tide the purple flowers of the beach pea, large as those of our cultivated perennial plant, are seen nesting among its smooth green leaves. Thrift and plantain are past their bloom, but the gumweed's bright yellow flowers are still gay.

At a step the land plants are left for the bare rocks and the plants of the rock pools. These last are small seaweeds,

brown and red and green, under which hide tiny fish and shell animals, but most of the latter are not the builders of the homes they occupy but temporary squatters, the various species of hermit crabs. Dropping to hands and knees and gazing down into the clear water, preferably where it is shadowed by an overhanging rock, the activities of the little salt lakes are clearly visible. Perhaps that needs modification, for the protective coloration of the animals and their abodes commonly conceal them while they are motionless. The hermit crabs are in the majority and some of them today are rather ludicrous objects as they have not yet succeeded in getting a large enough shell and are rather like a bathers who has lost his clothes. The pools chiefly lie in a shallow hollow excavated by the waves in a broad band of black shale much less resistant to their action than the light-colored siliceous lava which rises on every side in smoothly glaciated ridges. It is along this belt of mingled sedimentary and igneous rock that sea and land may most properly be said to meet, scattered specimens of thrift and plantain and spurrey living hardly in fissures of the high ridges while seaweeds flourish in the pools below or even exist dark and harsh on the bare rock where for hours at a time they are uncovered by the waves.

At the Low Tide's Edge

THE rock pools increase in number and size as the level of low tide is approached, and in fact that level is found in miniature sea lochs that run back from the long frontal line. In these the false eel grass or surf grass makes a marine pasture of delightful greenness. It is narrower than the common or true eel grass and also differs in the form and arrangement of its flowers, for strange as it may seem, the eel grass and the surf grass are both flowering plants and are thus separated by a wide interval in the botanical genealogical tree from the lowly seaweeds. A thing that has always puzzled me about the surf grass in these channels, gullies, inlets or whatever you like to call them is that the shining green blades all lie in a position reverse to what we should expect. As the tide runs out it would be thought that the blades would be left sloping outward and downward towards the sea, but actually they lie upward and away from the sea.

It is not difficult to pull up a handful of the surf grass by the roots or, more correctly, with a portion of the stout rhizome or running root stock from which the blades spring. I do not know that any use has ever been made of the surf grass root stock, but the Kwakut Indians are said to have used that of the true eel grass for food on a special day annually, calling it "the food our fathers ate," as if in commemoration of some special circum-



In Pacific Waters

stance in tribal history such as perhaps their first meeting with it on the seashore after a time of famine. While I am actually examining a piece of the torn-off plant I am joined by the two young fishermen who, as usual, want to know "what I am looking for." It is difficult to understand that perhaps the best part of our knowledge comes to us casually, without deliberate search, since we can hardly look for what we know nothing of. However, I am able to show them one or two things of interest. One of these is a flowering spike of the surf grass. The staminate and pistillate flowers are borne in separate spikes, and this is a pistillate one already ripening. This occurrence of flowering plants in the sea where they are wholly immersed and even exposed boldly to the beating of the waves is quite curious. Land plants are generally supposed to have come like other forms of life from the sea, but here we have a land form returning to its ancestral home as certain mammals like the whales and manatees have done.

Curious Forms of Animal Life

IT is interesting to note that the root stocks of the surf grass grow in soil, a limy and strong-smelling soil. The lime is the more or less finely broken fragments of shells and other hard parts of animals as well as of lime-secreting plants, and a geologist will notice the resemblance between this marine soil and some limestones composed of similar materials. For example, the shoreline below the Biological Station at Departure Bay is a limy sandstone in which broken bits of animal and plant organisms are very conspicuous. The odor of the soil is due

to the products of animal decay and the chemical changes they are in process of undergoing. To what I may call a good sea nose it is not as unpleasant as its history might suggest, for the salt water has antiseptic properties of its own. Very conspicuous among the surf grass roots are the curious stony fronds of one of the coralline algae or seaweeds. The fronds are of a reddish purple color when moist, but become a pale lilac-pink when dry. They are made up externally of small segments flattened and ranging in form from the oblong to the squarish and broadly triangular. Each averages about an eighth of an inch in length, but they vary in size as in form. Thus there is plenty of variety within the general type. The segments are pierced like the beads of a necklace and are threaded on a line which is the true plant, combining the whole together and making the necessary provision for growth and reproduction. The plant repeatedly divides by paired branches springing from the outer corners of a segment. Intergrown with this species is another of slighter habit and pale pink in which the main frond is bordered with branches of one or two or more segments at every joint, these being longer than the central ones.

To the young fishermen I point out these oddities, though I am well aware that it is difficult for the novice to get more than the merest glimpse of the wonderfulness of it all; that wonderfulness increases with knowledge. But I show them with the limited aid of a low-power magnifying glass some of the animal clusters that spread themselves like beaded silver over the surf grass roots and the stems of the corallines. Looking at these with what simply makes them a

little plainer to the eye but fails to bring out the intricate detail, the gazer has, of course, to take a very great deal of the explanation offered on trust. But even then I think most people, young and old, get a glimpse into the wonder of life when they see these collections of animals, each in its solitary home which is, one may say, a living apartment house. The structure of the minute animals is far more complex than might be expected from their size, and in the animal world they are placed next the molluscs, the family to which our clams and periwinkles and devilish belong. They are sometimes called "moss corals," a quite misleading name which, however, is perpetuated in part in the usual scientific name of "bryozoa," which means literally "moss animals." Some of the colonies are very plant-like in form and are often mistaken by amateur collectors for seaweeds and are thus sometimes found in collections they have made. A magnifying glass will, however, show the difference at once. An older name is that of "polyzoa," which expresses by its literal meaning of "many animals" the colonies of a colony.

The colonies are very commonly encrusting, as these we first notice on the stems of the coraline seaweed, but here among the tangled roots of the surf grass are other forms. There are yellowish clusters that suggest seaweeds, as I have said, and these are much branched and all the branches are covered with cells. Here, too, is a very striking kind of a deep reddish yellow and with a structure resembling certain of our autumn toadstools. It is hard to describe, but it suggests several cupped frills developing out of each other. The colony is shining, thickish and horny, and is covered with quite plain cells. It is related, I think, to the hornwracks of Great Britain.

Larger by far than the bryozoa is a small animal of the sea cucumber family. It is creamy white with reddish purple tentacles and with its inch-long body marked by the rows of tube-feet which remind us of its connection with the starfish. Zoologists call it a holothurian. Popularly these animals are known as sea slugs as well as sea cucumbers, and attention has recently been directed to them in the press as a material for "chowder." In the Orient certain species have long been a great article of commerce as "trepang" or "beche-de-mar." Our commonest species are several inches long and dark red.

A little higher than the sea slug are the worms of which several species are easily seen or found in this wet soil about the surf grass roots. They wind in and out in a manner which has made them next to snakes an object of aversion to nervous people. My young companions have, however, no feeling of that kind, for they are

familiar with them as bait and can tell me which are useless and which are useful for that purpose, a kind of lore of which I must confess great ignorance. If the worms are conspicuous, so are not the tiny crabs which we find entangled—at least so it seems to us—in the seaweed and the bryozoa clumps. These crabs belong to the spider crabs with triangular spiny bodies and long slender limbs, also well provided with spines. In color they match the plant or plant-like animal they adhere to with quite chameleon-like accuracy, though that they change color I am not prepared to say. At any rate they are often passed over unseen among the fronds of a seaweed until their wriggling betrays them to the fingers. There is no concealment about the scarlet starfish, which are common here, but the many-starred grey one is not at all easy to pick out from its environment. We see only a single sea urchin and a few of the common anemones.

Birds of Shore and Sea

SPENT two or three hours along the shore, for the turn of the tide came slowly, the inward rush of the water being for a long time more evident than its rise. I could look down into what was really a river running swiftly between the kelp beds and the rocks. The jellyfish in unending streams passed by, pulsating as they were swept along by the current. Pieces of floating wood appeared mysteriously among the floating fronds and bladders of the kelp. Most interesting were the cormorants or shags, of which a pair came in sight. They swam against the current for a while, occasionally diving, and then turning upstream and adding their own powers to that of the tide went with unwonted speed. Gulls, too, appeared with the tide's turn. Among these by far the prettiest and most interesting were the black-headed Bonaparte gulls, whose graceful flight is so like that of the tern. Dropping with upturned wings on the surface of the water, they caught small silvery fish and then made off with them. Over the water came softly the call "bee-bee-bee-bee" interspersed with something like "whirr-whirr-whirr."

A couple of pairs of murrelets swam leisurely about, and were scarcely disturbed by a rowboat with its occupants that passed very close to them. On the rocks by the water's edge ran half a dozen sandpipers. Against the grey rock they were almost invisible. Again and again in their movements from one spot to another I first saw them by their moving shadows in the strong sunlight. Every now and then a few swallows swept across from over the higher rocks of the point and flew a little way out to sea. Once a sandpiper flight came so close to me as they came over the ridge that I could hear the sound of their wings as they swerved all together.

A Locked Box Lures Helen to a Pawnshop Purchase

A Helen and Warren Story

(Copyright, 1940, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

On the counter, even more attractive. Under the bright drop light, the gleam of old mahogany. And the tiny ivory keyhole.

"Not in my line. You can have it for three dollars. That's a bargain!"

"Why, it's locked!" puzzled Helen. "Have you the key?"

"No, and something inside. Shake it!"

May be something good."

The contents of a locked box! The added lure of the unknown—

Yes, take it. The box alone worth more.

And her many antique boxes—surely one of the keys would fit.

"If you find something valuable don't tell me, lady," he laughed. "I'll be sure I sold it so cheap."

The box wrapped, again out in the warm Summer evening.

"Dear, a locked box!" excitedly. "Anything might be in it—"

"Maybe a diamond sunburst," he scoffed. "Now he's had that open. Looked it again for a good sales line."

"Anyway, I bought it for the box. Still I do want to see what's in it."

"Well, I wan't to cool off," kicking an apple core into the gutter. "How about a cold beer? Must be some place around."

"A languid waltz from the radio. The hypnotic buzz of an electric fan.

Poignant memories of London—the age-mellowed "pubs" with barmaids and flowers. This utilitarian bar adorned only with beer and ale ads!

Now a couple at the bar. A wooly dog curled at their feet, head between his paws. A drowsy blink at Helen's proffered pretzel.

Her overtures rebuffed, staring to unwrap the pawnshop treasure.

"Can't wait till we get home, eh?"

"Really a nice little box. And the ivory keyhole perfect—so often they're broken. This belonged to some woman who loved old things. What made her pawn it?"

"Guess the usual reason—needed money."

"Pawnshops seem so heartless—yet I suppose they're necessary. But don't they sometimes receive stolen goods?"

"Not often. Most of em honest. And any valuable jewelry they must report to the police."

"How long must they keep things before they can sell them? And how much interest—"

"Now I'm no authority on pawn-broking. Never had to hard up—so far! But if they keep piling on the taxes—"

"Yes, I know that line!" laughing

"Dear, I can't tell from the sound," again shaking the box. "I'd love to open it now."

"Well, get busy with your hairpin!"

Always a simple lock in these small boxes. But her invisible hairpins too easily bent. Perhaps something in her purse—An orange stick? No, too large.

Pushcart vending soft drinks. Cocoanut and watermelon slices. Ice cream cones.

At the next neon "Bar and Grill" sign, Warren's peremptory:

"Now this looks all right. Clean enough for a glass of beer."

In one of the dark-wood booths, two men playing checkers. Three at the bar arguing baseball teams. A radio blasting unheeded in the rear.

"It's awfully close," sniffling the stale-beer beer.

Her automatic pencil. Screwing off the

tip. The fine rod that propelled the lead—

Manoeuvring it in the keyhole, careful not to break the ivory inlay.

At last a click—yes, unlocked!

"Got it!" grinned Warren, at her gleeful cry. "How'd you do it?"

"I don't really know—though I've done it before. Now we'll see—"

The box lid up. Inside, a small chamois

purse.

"Oh, maybe old coins!" swooping it out.

"No, it doesn't feel like coins. Dear, you feel—let's try to guess!"

"Huh, why not open it and find out?"

But her dramatic instinct—wanting to prolong the anticipation.

"My guess false teeth!" he chuckled, poking at the purse.

"No, no, it couldn't be!" snatching it back.

"Several pieces. And they're square—Surely not dice?"

At last opening the purse. On the red-cheeked cloth, shaking out—

Yes, three ivory dice! And a fourth—

"That's one on you!" roared Warren.

"All set for an antique treasure!"

"Dice! But why in a locked box? And this wrapped-up one?"

Examining it now. One of the black dots—

"Dear, look! This centre dot in the three—a tiny hole!"

"Jove, Kitten, that's a weird find!" turning it in his palm. "Loaded!"

"Loaded dice?" incredulously. "Oh, I've heard of them!"

"And now you're seeing 'em! That's how they're doped. Bore a hole in the apple and pour in mercury. Then plug it up and repaint the black dot."

"Then these belonged to some crooked gambler!"

"Talk about pawning the tools of your trade! That's a sad story," he snorted.

"Even you can't sentimentalize over that."

"But how did it happen? Loaded dice so incongruous in this nice old box."

"Huh, can't figure out the 'why' of stuff in a pawnshop. Anything might land there."

"What numbers are they supposed to bring up?" shaking the dice in her hand.

"Combinations to make seven—if they're for craps," munching a pretzel. "But I'm no authority!"

The three unwrapped dice thrown on the table. One, six, three. Again—the same numbers. Then all loaded! The wrapped one to be repaired.

"Yet I don't see how they work it. Don't all the players use the same dice?"

"Probably palm the loaded ones and only roll 'em occasionally. All the parlor games we could clean up on," he grinned.

"Well, drop them down a sewer so they can't be used."

Her automatic pencil. Screwing off the

"Good place for

Lost Legions Friends in the Mists

An Editorial in The Times (London)

IT is one of the signs of the times that numbers of our acquaintances, and indeed of our friends, become to us—and we to them—as so many lost tribes. We have no notion what they may be at. They are all veiled in a mist from which one or other may suddenly emerge on odd and unexpected eminences. This is not so much the case with our younger friends, the children of not very distant years and the undergraduates of yesterday, for we know at any rate the nature of their doings. Their names appear, too, in lists which are sometimes full of sadness, sometimes of anxiety, always of honor. We can picture them clearly to ourselves in uniform, though we may never have seen them wear it.

Those who seem entirely lost for the moment are those older ones who, so far as we are concerned, are indigenous to a particular meeting-place. The pavilion at Lord's, Henley, Wimbledom, annual dinners of old boys, and fifty other such places of reunion, even the houses of individual friends—all these have their denizens who, for us, bloom there eternally in Summer and hibernate in unknown fastnesses for the rest of the year. Familiar holiday haunts meet them with them; they go there and we go there, they are as much part of the pleasant inevitability of the surroundings as an old tree or a bend of the river. They belong so essentially to the place that if by chance we encounter them elsewhere, in unexpected and formal clothes, we are for an instant hard put to it to identify them and stumble over our welcome. Now these meeting-places are momentarily no more and all this cohort has vanished with them. Something may bring one of them to mind—perhaps no more than the chance sight of a name in a newspaper—and it is a shock to find what a long time it is since we thought of them, since the necessary spur to memory has been absent.

New, Strange Forms

EVEN in the case of those whom we meet more often in workaday life we have something of the same sensation, since after an interval we are so apt to find them as it were reincarnated in new, strange forms. Fellows of Colleges are translated into Regional Commissioners; Colonels toil humbly at ration books in local Food Control offices; every one has become something else, and "What are you doing?" has, as a greeting, almost usurped the place of "How are you?" This is not, of course, a wholly new state of things, for the last war, so long drawn out, produced one much the same. At the end of it so many came home simultaneously, and were so glad both to be there themselves and to see those whom they had lost for four years, that they hardly troubled to tell their own stories or to demand the others'. Many of those who then served abroad may realize even now

A Prophecy of 1842

ALFRED, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892), was the foremost English poet of the nineteenth century and one of the greatest verbal artists of all time. The lines given below, from "Locksley Hall," embody one of the most remarkable prophecies ever made. They were written in 1842, nearly a hundred years ago, and foretell the age of the airplane ushering in an era of world peace, universal brotherhood and the Federation of the world.

For I dip into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens fill with commerce,
Argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;
Heard the heavens fill with shouting,
And there rain'd a ghastly dew
From the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue;
Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunder-storm;
Till the war-drum throb'd no longer, and the battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world. . . .

with a shock of surprise that they are largely ignorant of their friend's doings. One had been in France; another in Palestine, a third in Macedonia; but more than that would have taken too long to relate. There was first an armistice from talking about the war; then the armistice turned into a peace, and so to this day we know little of each other's adventures.

Today the mist may not cover so large an area, since most of us are now together "in the belly of a fort"; but the fort is very big with many little-known posterns and bastions. In ordinary life conversation proceeds on mutual principles, each party being ready to listen if he may afterwards hold forth. It is yet too early to look forward, and we cannot tell if, when the happy time comes, we shall act on those principles or agree to a tacit bargain of restraint. Those of us at any rate who are older will be so conscious of others having more that is worth the telling that for once we shall be unlikely to talk overmuch about ourselves.

The Dangers From Shock

From The Glasgow Weekly News

HERE is a widely-used medical term which indicates a critical condition. This term is known as "shock."

But the public use the word "shock" in a loose way of speaking.

"I got such a shock when I saw him"; "It was a shocking state of affairs" and "My mother died of shock" are common examples.

But that is not what doctors term "surgical shock," a condition resulting from great and severe loss of blood, usually with grave injury.

What Fainting Signifies

A SHOCK to the system is mental or physical, and in the latter case the brain is slowed down in quite a typical way.

We can dismiss purely mental shock by saying that it is the temporary cutting off of the normal reactions which make ordinary living.

Thus bad news leads to fainting, by which method the sufferer escapes from life for a spell, and comes back when the sympathetic nervous system recovers.

But remember that in such cases we do not see the actual effect of the shock.

What we do see is the desperate effort made by nature to put the gauges and fine regulators of the body in proper order once more. This demands complete rest or greatly restricted bodily activity.

How "Stroke" Happens

IN the physical conditions, there is first to be dealt with the shock or "stroke," resulting from the bursting of a blood vessel in the brain.

As many people are aware, it so happens that an important artery runs through an area of the brain which is packed tight with the nerve threads running down in all directions to control the muscles.

This artery, when it is brittle or soft, may suddenly give out, and the escaping blood, pressing on the vital nerve threads, causes them to lose their power.

Thus in a stroke, we see paralysis of one side of the face, of one arm and of one leg.

Such "shock" means a long period of treatment, and the outlook depends upon the original damage done in the brain.

Now let us see what "surgical shock" means, for it is of all forms the most dangerous and difficult.

Alas, in the war now going on there must be many who present all the features of it, and the efforts of doctors and nurses are centred on overcoming it.

If much blood is lost from any cause, every organ suffers from famine and cannot carry on its full duties.

It may, however, find that the patient is clear in the head, calm, and to your untrained mind very comfortable.

Do not be deceived by this state of affairs.

I well remember being taken by my professor, when I was a medical student, to see the case of a young farmer who had a few hours previously been run over by a road roller. Both legs were crushed to pulp, yet this man was lying in bed, talking quietly about things in general.

One might have said he was not in any way upset by his experience.

Slowing Down

THAT, however, was the danger. In shock from serious accidents with hemorrhage, the heart is slowed down so greatly that the beat of the pulse is almost imperceptible—doctors call it a "thready" pulse.

The normal heat of the body goes; for this reason you will note the paleness and sweating, especially in the face and hands.

It is a cold, clammy sweat, and means there is difficulty ahead.

In fact, this is clearly nature's method of making the bodily machine turn as slowly as possible while there is a breakdown.

It everything went on as usual, the strain would be too great.

The whispering voice of the patient, therefore, and his slow, dreamy movements indicate that his case is critical.

There has been a world-wide education in the subject of first aid, but nothing is of greater moment than the early treatment of shock.

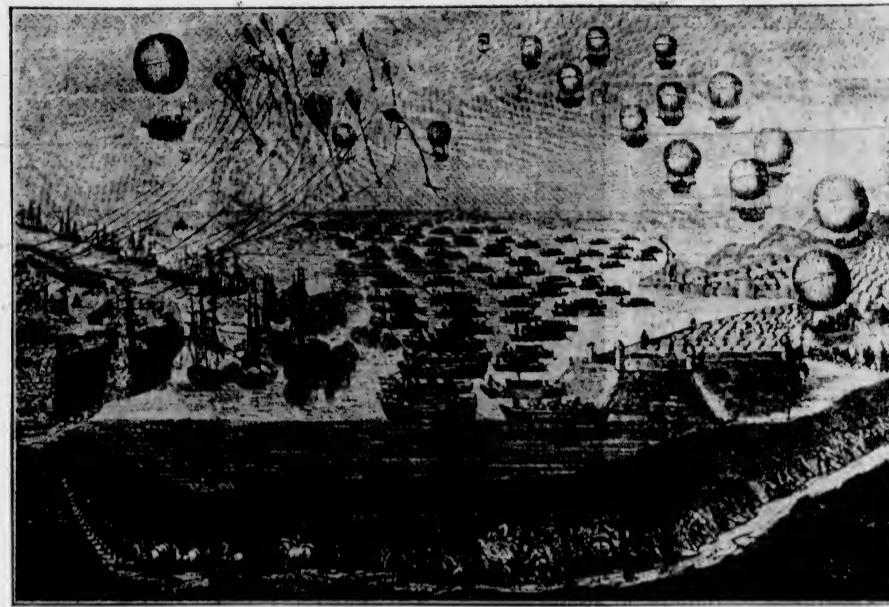
We never know when it may be our duty to help a stricken brother, and the fundamental should be familiar to us.

As a rule, give nothing to drink. Wait for the doctor until you move the patient. But keep him warm after you have stopped the bleeding.

Cover him with blankets, coats, or even papers, and put one or two hot-water bottles, well covered in flannel, at his feet.

The less you disturb him the better.

Newsviews and Reviews



AN EARLY CONCEPTION OF AN INVASION OF ENGLAND
The above is a reproduction of a print published in France in 1803 depicting an artist's idea of a proposed invasion of England, not only by means of a Channel tunnel, but by means of balloons carrying troops and stores of small boats. The illustration also shows what appears to be a kite barrage. The Channel tunnel is shown at the base of the picture. The print was taken from the forthcoming book "Parachutes Over England and How to Deal With Them," by John Langdon Davies, an expert on such matters, which is shortly to be published by Pilot Press, Ltd., London.

Britain's "Go To It" Man

politics. Soon he was in demand as a speaker.

Pound a Week

HE dreamed of a Socialist London, but that, he knew, couldn't be won by speech making. There must be organization. With a few colleagues he created the London Labor Party—and became its part-time secretary at £1 a week. Little by little he built the political machine that won London for Labor in 1934, when the party fortunes were at a low ebb in other parts of the country.

It was an uphill fight, made more difficult by the Communist Fifth Column within the Labor ranks. Morrison fought this menace from the start. He never made the mistake of trying to play ball with the wreckers. He asked no quarter—and gave none. Today the "Communists" hate—and fear—him more than any other Labor leader.

Herbert is a Cockney; he has the Cockney's quick wit, his unfailing good humor, his love of a scrap, his shrewdness and sturdy independence. He has also "the little something others haven't got" that marks the born leader. He has a passion for order—and gets it in everything except his hair. His quiff is like himself—it just won't lie down.

Perhaps it was his record as organizer which started the story, current a few years ago, that he was a Scot whose father had been an Aberdeen policeman. Herbert stamped on it. He would no more think of looking outside London for his ancestors than Graeae Fields would of denying Lancashire. Characteristically, he "spilled the beans" before an audience largely composed of Scots.

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He first entered Parliament in 1923, and became Minister of Transport in 1929. The second Labor Government was a graveyard of reputations. The economic blizzard and the fumbling incompetence of leading ministers paved the way for the landslide of 1931. Morrison emerged as a man who got things done. His scheme for the London Transport services, which gave us the L.P.T.B., was the one big constructive achievement of two miserable years.

Since then, as leader of the L.C.C., Herbert Morrison has added to the fame he won while other reputations were

crumbling. He has made London a better place to live in. In the 1938 crisis he was the only municipal leader with an evacuation scheme in readiness. When, a year later, London's children were sent away, the giant task was carried through without a hitch.

Herbert Morrison's plans work out like that. He gets his coat off to every job he undertakes—and he has the power of inspiring others to do the same. Part of his secret is his friendliness. There's a very human side to this forceful, dynamic personality. His mobile mouth twists readily into an engaging grin. His sympathy is real and spontaneous.

There are people who think he's a Puritan. He is—a Puritan with a sense of humor. His one "vice" is the endless drinking of cups of tea while he works. But perhaps Lord Woolton has done something about that.

Anyway, we need the Cromwell touch today, and Herbert Morrison has it. We can sleep easier in our beds knowing that he is at the Ministry of Supply. But we'll have to do all our sleeping there. He won't allow any of us to go to sleep on the job till victory is won.

MOSCOW.—The "Publishing House for Dictionaries" is going to have to work overtime, 110,000 copies of new dictionaries having been scheduled for this year. They are Russian-Estonian, Russian-Latvian, Russian-Lithuanian and Russian-Finnish works. There is also to be printed this year a new large Russian-German dictionary.

It is one of the chief characteristics of the genuine Fifth Columnist that he does not reveal himself in his loathsome role until the enemy is at the gates or through them.

That constitutes his peculiar danger to his own country and the peculiar disgrace that he reflects on human nature.

Have we many of the true breed in Great Britain? I, for one, do not believe that we have.

In peace time, we engage in our political conflicts not without heat and bitterness. But when Britain lives under the lowering skies of menace, we close the ranks almost to the last man and woman.

One says "almost" because presumably even in the freest and with all our faults, the best-run country on earth, there are a few people who are so unbalanced mentally, or so embittered against their fellows, or so avaricious that they would accept money that stinks to Heaven, for doing the basest of deeds.

People who would not recoil from sabotaging in yards and factories where our ships and airplanes are built and so send brave men to their deaths; who are ready to sell vital plans to the Nazis and Fascists.

People who, in short, would literally sell the pass to fill their pockets or satisfy their unquenchable and unreasoning hates.

But they are few and far between, for patriotism—foreigners have often urged it against us as a fault since they interpret it as insular arrogance and self-pride—now, as it always has been, virtually defined in Britain.

It is not Fifth Columnists that we have to fear, but the fainthearts. And even they are few and far between, for whether in the cottage or the castle.

The Traitors Naming Fifth Columnists

By CANDIDUS, in The Daily Sketch (London)

WAR may deplete our pockets, but it enriches our vocabulary. The last war gave us all sorts of new words with which to delight ourselves, like camouflage, blighty, wind-up, strafe and cushy.

The same is happening in this war, more often than not to the enlivening of the language, into which some of the neologisms have passed.

If, this time last year, we had talked of a man or a nation being "Maginot-minded" our hearers would have returned us a blank stare of incomprehension. But not now.

It is interesting to speculate on which of the new arrivals will prove to have the greatest vitality. All the signs point to the "Fifth Column" outliving all the rest.

Of course the "Fifth Column" and "Fifth Columnists" are not the coinage of the Great War, unless one takes the view, as many do, that the Spanish Civil War was the curtain-raiser to the universal drama.

As many of my readers will remember, the author of the phrase was General Mola, who said, when he was besieging Madrid, "I have four columns operating against Madrid, and one inside, composed of my sympathizers."

Thus was the term born. It promises to be immortal, not because it is one of those "jewels, five words long, that on the stretched finger of all time sparkle for ever," but because it is very expressive and—ever more important—it is such a handy form of abuse which can be bandied about with careless disregard for its appropriateness.

For example, if an absolutely patriotic man, whom we happened to dislike, had said before the French debacle, "I do hope the French army is as good as it is said to be and that it will be able to hold those beastly Germans," it was easy to laugh him out of court and countenance by curtly retorting, "You are a Fifth Columnist. I shall write to the Home Secretary about you."

It was more condemnatory even than dubbing him a Quisling. Incredible as it may appear, I once heard a man who for years had been a fervid monarchist sharply reproved in a club for stating his opinion that he would like the supreme control of the state to be vested in our patriot-King.

Penalty Too Light

THE fact is that there is one synonym and one synonym only for Fifth Columnists—and that is "traitor." A Fifth Columnist, properly so-called, is a man or woman who works against his or her country for the aid and comfort of the enemy, and for such a person internment is far too light a penalty.

The classic and altogether appropriate penalty for being a Fifth Columnist is death. That is why we should be serenely careful in our use of it.

Accusations against anybody of being a Fifth Columnist are spoken trippingly on the tongue. When mud is thrown, some of it always sticks andakes.

It is one of the chief characteristics of the genuine Fifth Columnist that he does not reveal himself in his loathsome role until the enemy is at the gates or through them.

That constitutes his peculiar danger to his own country and the peculiar disgrace that he reflects on human nature.

Have we many of the true breed in Great Britain? I, for one, do not believe that we have.

In peace time, we engage in our political conflicts not without heat and bitterness. But when Britain lives under the lowering skies of menace, we close the ranks almost to the last man and woman.

One says "almost" because presumably even in the freest and with all our faults, the best-run country on earth, there are a few people who are so unbalanced mentally, or so embittered against their fellows, or so avaricious that they would accept money that stinks to Heaven, for doing the basest of deeds.

People who would not recoil from sabotaging in yards and factories where our ships and airplanes are built and so send brave men to their deaths; who are ready to sell vital plans to the Nazis and Fascists.

People who, in short, would literally sell the pass to fill their pockets or satisfy their unquenchable and unreasoning hates.

But they are few and far between, for patriotism—foreigners have often urged it against us as a fault since they interpret it as insular arrogance and self-pride—now, as it always has been, virtually defined in Britain.

It is not Fifth Columnists that we have to fear, but the fainthearts. And even they are few and far between, for whether in the cottage or the castle.

Acquires Palace

MOSCOW.—Lady Cripps has exchanged a lovely country house in the Cottswolds in England for a palace here, the British Embassy having been formerly the Haritonenko Palace, one of Moscow's finest residences. It is immediately opposite the



Suburb and Country

AGRICULTURE IS A FIRST PRINCIPLE: ON IT RESTS THE LIFE AND HAPPINESS OF MANKIND—Julian A. Dimock



Dairying Important Industry On the Outskirts of Victoria

By C. R. FAHRNI

TO a greater extent than in most cities, the country just outside Victoria's boundaries is bound to her by blood ties, business ties and the common bonds of community life. Many of Victoria's business men have their homes and families in the delightful country around the city. Sooke, Langford and Saanich abound in homes to which the Victoria man returns each evening. But all the business men do not congregate in Victoria: the man who runs a modern farm has to have the training of a business man, and also the ability to excel in his every-day work. Among these the modern dairymen looms as a scientific specialist. He must decide the fodder crops best suited to his land and needs; learn to fertilize the land so that it yields maximum crops, and he must be trained to choose the best breed of cattle for his particular farm and clientele.

When driving through the country, the sight of contented dairy herds in the fields adds greatly to the beauty of the rural scene. But few realize the magnitude of the dairy industry. In Saanich alone, as far north as Royal Oak, there are upwards of 400 dairymen who retail milk. Roughly 250 of these have up to two cows; 100 have 2 to 10 cows, and 50 of the larger dairies have from 10 to 100 cows. Besides these, farther north, there are a few large retail dairy farms, as well as a great many large farms and smaller ones which supply the local creameries, which handle the bulk of the milk retailed from stores. All these farms are under the strictest Government supervision, and for the most part, are models of cleanliness. Barns are scoured and scrubbed daily; some of larger dairies have pasteurizing plants; most have steam boilers for washing the bottles, and up-to-date bottling equipment in the dairy. Milking machines are used on the larger farms.

It is quite impossible to mention all the dairy farms, and we are quite aware that some of the Sooke, North Saanich and Sidney farms rank among the largest; but quite close to the city are some dairies well worthy of mention, and we are sure the proprietors would be proud and happy to show anyone interested over their splendid farms, herds and barns.

The Rudd Farm

JUST at Marigold Corner, to the left of Burnside Road, lies a forty-acre farm with a corn and sunflower field that is like a young forest. At present it is eleven to twelve feet high, and by September it will be several feet higher. This is the farm of F. A. Rudd, and for compactness, fertility and production it is a real show place. Mr. Rudd gets enormous crops from his little farm by judicious fertilizing and watering by sprinkler. On two of his sixteen acres of corn and sunflower he has conducted a rotation experiment: for the past five years it has born him two full crops a year, each Fall he plants it to wheat and vetch which he harvests early enough in the Spring to permit him to replant to corn and sunflower. This crop is now over eight feet in height. A four-acre mangel field is maturing well; last year's prize mangel weighing forty-three pounds will have plenty of company this year. Mr. Rudd's mangels average seventy tons to the acre. He rents thirty acres of cultivated land, and only ten acres in all are not cropped, these being used for exercise of his herd of cows. A new power cultivator is used for Spring and Summer cultivation.

From this farm about 500 tons of ensilage are cut a year. For mixing Mr. Rudd uses wheat and vetch and imports ten ears of alfalfa per year. He maintains a herd of approximately fifty head of milkers, uses a four-unit milker, and bottles and sells his milk raw. Mr. Rudd uses all the hints passed out by the Department of Agriculture and has made a great success of dairying without any pasture land whatever.

Rudd's Dairy

A LITTLE farther out Burnside is the Raper Dairy Farm, the largest in the district. The Raper Dairy barn houses one hundred cows. At present they milk seventy-eight and their business could handle another fifty gallons per day. Thomas Raper is puzzled at this extra demand at this time of year when milk sales usually fall off owing to so many people going camping. He reports his business excellent.

The Raper Farm extends over six hundred acres, three hundred of which are cultivated. Just now they are very busy harvesting the crops of wheat, oats and vetch. Corn, sunflower, potatoes and mangels are also grown, and besides they buy a great quantity of feed. The Raper herd is pure-bred Holstein. In their modern dairy they pasteurize one-half of their milk. Their bottling plant would do credit to a modern creamery. The Raper ranch is a veritable hive of well-organized industry.

Austin's Glyn Farm

WELL secluded off the main thoroughfares, lies the beautiful dairy farm of Councillor George Austin, off Wilkinson Road. The farm home has a beautiful outlook and a farm of one hundred and twenty-three acres is ideal for dairying. Only thirty acres are cultivated, the rest making an ideal pasture. A fine barn

filled to capacity with baled feed has recently been laid out along the most modern lines. Mr. Austin has a fine dairy herd, and is specializing in his Guernseys, of which he has some valuable stock. He milks thirty-eight cows, and his average milk sales run one hundred gallons per day. It was here we saw a new dairy feed, hydrated grass. It comes in large sacks, and is relished by the cows, and puts real pep into milk production in the dry weather. It is prepared on the Mainland but is rather costly for constant use.

On Carey Road

ON Carey Road one is drawn at once to the beautiful green fields of Colquitz Dairy Farm operated by J. Edge. This farm of sixty-five acres is all rich bottom, flooded each Winter by Colquitz Creek. Ample moisture and fertilization for the lush Spring crops are secured here. There are grand crops of corn and sunflower, and a wonderful mixture of wheat, oats, vetch, peas and flax is now being used as green feed. Mr. Edge has thirty-eight cows milking. His herd consists of Ayrshire, Jersey and Guernsey. He bottles and sells his milk raw, and has sufficient milk for his customers.

A little farther out on the same road is the dairy farm of E. S. Sims. His one hundred and thirteen acre farm has only thirty acres cultivated and is cropped to wheat and oats. Besides this he rents sixty acres at Royal Oak of which thirty acres are cropped to corn and sunflower; on this crop water sprinklers are used on account of the dry nature of the soil. Mr. Sims at present milks twenty-five head of grade Jerseys. He uses bran and oil cake with his grain ration. Mr. Sims is one of six dairy men who have given over their distribution of milk to Mr. H. Shepherd.

In Gordon Head

REEVE Lambbrick has a herd of twenty cows milking on his farm on Fulton Road. His herd leans to Ayrshire breeding. He has a forty-acre farm of which half is cropped. At present he is feeding green oat hay and beet pulp. He reports the season very dry, and he could handle more milk than he produces.

A little farther down Fulton Road is a larger dairy farm, that of E. W. Birkinshaw. At present he is only milking twenty-one cows but has a fine herd of young Jersey heifers coming on. His farm is of eighty acres with about forty acres cultivated. Wheat, vetch and oats are the main crops and his Spring crops are good. He has no complaints of milk shortage.

One cannot visit these dairymen without feeling that they are happy, and satisfied with the result of their labors. The milkman can boast of the "contented" cow, but personally we feel it much more vital to know that the dairymen who provide this contentment are also contented in their work.

Not a little of this harmony and welfare is the result of the efforts of the South Vancouver Island Dairymen's Association. The hard-working secretary, Mr. Charles Williams, when we met him on his rounds, makes the dairymen's problem his business, and a recent letter by him in the press on milk consumption, shows the way his efforts lean. But without a progressive, intelligent body of men in the industry, he could accomplish little. Dairymen stand out in Saanich because in their branch of agriculture a man can work hard, yes, but he is rewarded for his labors.

The Art of Layering

A SIMPLE method of obtaining new plants of many shrubs (forsythia, bush honeysuckle, euonymus, and the like), most species of roses, many climbers and bush varieties and most vines, is by "layering."

Layering is merely a modified form of making a cutting, in which the cutting is not completely severed from the plant but left attached so that it derives nourishment from the parent plant until it has made its own roots.

To induce rooting, a slanting cut is made, about two-thirds of the way through a new shoot, near the tip where the wood has become fairly firm. The shoot is bent down to the ground and held in place by a peg. It may be necessary to support the tip in an upright position. A bit of twig or a chip of stone will keep the cut from closing.

Sandy soil, or a few trowels of rooting mixture, is placed under and over the cut, to provide congenial conditions for rooting; and one of the various root growth substances may be applied to hasten root growth.

With Summer temperatures prevailing, the time for making a new lawn may seem far away, but it's none too soon to start preparing the ground and ordering grass seed and other materials. In soil dug up and roughly graded a few weeks before planting, seed sets sprout and can be destroyed, so that the grass may have a clean start.

Potted plants of amaryllis that have bloomed indoors will fare better if plunged in a semi-shaded position out of doors than if kept inside; watering is kept up, of course, as long as the foliage stays green.



CONTENTED CATTLE AT PASTURE NEAR VICTORIA

Dairy farming is one of the important industries of the Greater Victoria district and within five miles of the city there are nearly 400 dairymen who retail milk.

Planting of Fresh Seed Now For Next Summer's Garden

ALTHOUGH the lotus seed may retain its life force through centuries, and certain varieties of our common garden plants, such as nasturtiums, salpiglossis and lilliput zinnias, are good for the better part of a decade, there are some seeds, notably those of delphinium and columbine, which perform a lot better if they are sown immediately they are ripe, writes Helen Van Pelt Wilson in The New York Times. Growers now have the fresh crops of these ready for distribution, so this is a good time to indulge an interest in a pure white delphinium such as Galahad, or the pink-lavender Guinevere; while a dozen thrifty plants of columbine, Crimson Star, or of those longest of long-spurred hybrids with their subtle butterfly shadings will be treasures if raised this season for next Summer's cutting garden.

And while the gardener is busy thus late in the season with these sowings, he may concern himself also with lupines, heucheras and lirios, since these fine perennials are of less permanent nature in the garden than the less choice coreopsis and golden glow, which, once with you, tend to stay for good. This is also an excellent time to deal with biennials like campanula, foxglove, hollyhock and viola, and with pansies which, started earlier in the season, often have a maddening way of getting almost to blooming size when frost is pending, or else grow overlarge for careful cold-frame wintering.

August sowings have the further advantage of receiving the gardener's full attention, whereas in the Spring the multiple duties of the season pull him a hundred ways. The disadvantage of the midsummer sowing is that it requires careful watching and watering, sometimes several times a day, since temperatures still soar and rainfall can be scant.

Importance of Drainage

FOR the commoner kinds of delphinium—that is, chinensis, Belladonna and Bellamontus—and for the usual columbines and other Summer subjects (except lupines, which are best sown separately in tiny pots or paper cups because of the difficulty of handling their taproots), sowing now can be a simple, open-ground matter. The writer had particular success in one garden in a five by twelve-foot bed located in a light but not sunny strip to the north of a grape arbor. It was within easy reach of the garage spigot so that frequent watering was not difficult. A gentle slope assured good drainage. And drainage is most important.

A good seed-growing medium consists of equal parts of garden loam, sand and peat moss or well-decayed manure. A third of sand and two-thirds of soil from a fertile garden bed or humus alone (available by the bag from seedsmen) may be substituted. The object is not to have seedling soil too heavy for fine rootlets to penetrate, too light to hold moisture, or too rich for them to assimilate. In other words, that mysterious but splendid condition called friability is the aim. Lumps, of course, are removed either by screening or rubbing the soil between the hands. This is no great task, since only the top two or three inches of the bed need be very fine.

Planting the Seed

AFTER the bed is raked fine and smooth, planting rows are lightly marked with a pointed stick or plant label and the seed is sown, but not buried, along the lines and firmed well with a block of wood. At this Summer season, when soil tends to be dry and crumbly, it is more than ever important to insure this certain contact of seed and soil, without which

germination does not take place. Large seeds are covered to a depth of about twice their diameter, while the finer ones are easier to manage if they are first mixed with a little fine sand and shaken through a common salt shaker. They are then firmed under a light sifting of sand.

Such a sowing, even out of the sun, tends to dry out considerably unless covered. Burlap bags are usually at hand, however, and these make excellent covering for the seed bed. Burlap helps to retain moisture and when sprinkled through lets plenty of water seep into the seed bed without flooding it. Unless some similar device is employed—weighted newspapers are better than nothing—it is difficult to maintain in the open that "just moist" condition so essential to satisfactory germination.

Once inspection reveals that green seedlings are pushing through, the burlap is removed so that the seedlings may have the benefit of the light. Time of germination varies considerably, not only for the different kinds of seed but according to the seasons. Delphinium in particular is uncertain, but in ten to eighteen days it usually shows up. Digitalis (foxglove) runs a bit over two days. Heuchera takes three to four days, hollyhocks three weeks, lirios twenty-one to thirty days, Lupinus polyphyllus the same, and pansies ten to fourteen days.

Thinning Time

WHEN the first leaves appear (really the second set and quite different from the first), seedlings are thinned to stand two inches apart; that is, the in-between plants are pulled out but not destroyed. These extras are planted in nursery rows elsewhere, perhaps in a cutting garden, or even moved to their permanent locations in the border, provided such can be accomplished by the third week in September. This provides time enough before frost for plants to anchor their roots well in a new location.

Late, thin sowings which remain quite small because germination was slow are better not moved at all until Spring. An early November covering of about four inches of salt hay or crisp oak leaves or an inch or so of finely pulverized peat moss protects them until time for permanent arrangements in August.

There are, of course, several variations in the open-Summer sowing. Shallow boxes or flats may be filled with the soil mixture described and placed in a cool, shady place. When valuable delphinium hybrid seed is sown, it is well to take extra precautions and apply a soil disinfector to prevent damping off, or to sterilize the prepared soil by pouring boiling water over it and letting it cool off and dry out somewhat before planting. Large, shallow flower pots or bulb pans can be substituted for flats, and the potted seedlings are easily watered by standing the porous pots in larger vessels filled with water. Newspaper coverings are still advisable preceding germination.

The Control of Weeds in Lawns by Chemicals

MOST of the weeds in lawns have broad leaves. Another characteristic is that the growing tip of the stem is exposed. Grass, on the other hand, has narrow leaves and the growing tip of the stem is protected by a sheath or covering. This difference between most weeds, and grass makes the former more susceptible to injury from chemicals than the latter.

The value of a number of different chemicals for the control of weeds in lawns

is being determined at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, states George Knowles, Field Husbandry Division, Dominion Experimental Farms Service. The results of preliminary tests indicate that fertilizers, such as calcium and ammonium sulphate, which are caustic in nature, offer considerable promise as herbicides.

When either cynamid or ammonium sulphate is used to control weeds in lawns, they should be applied in the form of a fine dust and be distributed very uniformly at the rate of about five to six pounds per 1,000 square feet of lawn. It is essential that these dusts be applied with a blower type of duster in order to get the uniform coverage. When cynamid or ammonium sulphate dust is applied unevenly there is a marked injury to the grass on the areas which receive too heavy an application.

This treatment burns the top growth of broad-leaved weeds. The grass is also scorched but recovers in about ten days. A second or third application should be made when a regrowth of weeds appears.

In addition to reducing the stand of weeds the application of cynamid or ammonium sulphate on a lawn in the form of fine dust stimulates a more vigorous growth of grass and improves its general appearance.

Obtaining New Stocks of Garden Plants

GARDENERS who desire more plants—as most gardeners do, of one sort or another—can well take a leaf from nature's book, the oldest of garden encyclopedias, and thence now of new plants for next year. Many types of plants which multiply themselves by runners, root stolons and rhizomes are readily propagated at this time, and with a little assistance from the gardener will produce all the new stock he can use.

In working up a stock of new plants a supply of pots of various sizes, from three to five inches, will be found most useful. The commercial grower makes constant use of pots in most of his propagating operations, but among amateurs one seldom finds them used at all. Even where a supply has been accumulated as a result of purchasing growing plants of setting out in the Spring, they are usually stored away and forgotten instead of being kept busy as one of the gardener's most useful accessories.

Pots filled with a rooting mixture, such as one-third each of light soil, sand and peat moss, and plunged to their rims in the earth where there are "runners" (like those formed by strawberries) to be rooted, will provide plants that can be transplanted in the Fall or early next Spring much more easily and safely than those merely rooted in the dirt where they grow.

In the same way, plants that are to be increased by division can be placed in pots for "growing on" until they are well established pot-grown specimens.

Old-crop residues of all sorts—such as pea vines and cabbage stumps in the vegetable plot and spent annuals or biennials in the flower border—are removed to prevent wasting plant food and moisture and are still advisable preceding germination.

If Spring and early Summer flowering shrubs have not been pruned, now is a good time to prune them, as the strength of the plants can then go into the formation of wood that is to remain.

In any small garden where there is a lily pool it is likely to be the centre of attraction these days. The gardener who does not have one will do well to investigate now and make plans for building one in the Autumn.

Time to sow pansies, forget-me-nots and other biennials will soon be here, so forehand gardeners are getting in their orders for seed.

Supply of Feeding Oils for Livestock Is Ample for Canada's Needs

FROM information available to the Agricultural Supplies Board, it would appear that the production of feeding oils from Canadian sources should be adequate to meet the country's requirements next Winter, but the situation with respect to a sufficient supply of fortifying oils is evidently not so satisfactory, particularly in respect to prices.

Inasmuch as there may be some doubt with respect to the availability of a sufficient quantity of 400 D oils at prices poultry feeders can afford to pay and some question with respect to the suitability of 100 D oils for general use in poultry feeds, experiments are to be undertaken to determine the relative advantages or disadvantages of these two types of oils for poultry vitamin supplies.

Vitamin-supplying oils in poultry feeds are necessary in order to maintain high production during the Winter months. Such oils contain what are popularly termed "sunshine" vitamins. About 1,400 tons of these veterinary oils are used annually by Canadian poultrymen, of which approximately 1,200 tons are incorporated into mixed feeds. Of the oil used in such feeds over 80 per cent by volume is guaranteed as to vitamin content and it is claimed about 34 per cent contains 400 units of vitamin D per grain.

From Own Coasts

DURING the fiscal year 1938-39 Canada imported approximately 1,300 tons of cod liver oil. Eighteen per cent of this came from the United States and the remainder from the United Kingdom, Norway and Newfoundland. No supplies of feeding oils are now available from the United Kingdom or from Norway, and it is probable that only small quantities can be imported from the United States or from Newfoundland. Canada's supplies of any feeding oils must now come from two sources: cod liver oil obtained on the Atlantic coast; and fish body oils, pilchard, herring and salmon, obtained on the Pacific coast. It is believed that the production of cod liver oil in the Maritime Provinces can be considerably increased this year, and that the production of fish body oils in British Columbia can be stepped up sufficiently to meet the Canadian demand for feeding oils of ordinary potency (100 D).

As a result of recommendations made some time ago a Vitamin D assay laboratory has been established in Ottawa by the Dominion Department of Agriculture, and this laboratory in co-operation with other similar laboratories in Canada will soon be in a position to give an assay service for vitamin D potency (chick units).

A licence is now required to export fish oils and fish liver oils.

Selecting the Sire for the Dairy Herd

THE old adage that the bull is half the herd has, perhaps, been brought home more forcibly to the dairy farmer



Ronny's Treasure

SURE, Mr. Martin" — Ronny's small shoulders squared—"with my new wagon I can haul this trash out of the basement in few loads."

"All right, Ronny, dump it in the alley between your house and mine. I'll give you a bright new quarter tomorrow."

Ronny thrust his hands deep into his pockets and looked over the pile of trash he was to move.

"Oh, there's a pretty piece of wood! May I have it, Mr. Martin?"

"Yes, you may have anything you find there. Pull the basement door shut when you leave. I'm going to town. I know I can trust you with everything."

"All right, Mr. Martin," Ronny answered as Mr. Martin went up the steps. He felt like a real businessman, being left in charge.

He trudged between basement and alley with his little red wagon filled with old newspapers, empty cans, parts of a broken chair, and some cracked dishes.

On top of one load he saw an old envelope. The small picture in the upper left corner caught his eye. He drew it out and looked at it closely. It was of a dog team pulling a sled through the snow. Part of the postmark was torn away, but he could read "A-l-a-s-k-a."

"There's where Mr. Martin's son lives," he said. "I'd give anything in the world to have a dog! But I must hurry so I can get through here before dark."

As he worked, Ronny thought of what he would buy with his money. Of course his first choice would be a dog. He remembered that Jacky Elder had four beautiful puppies to sell, but he wanted five dollars apiece for them. Ronny knew it took a lot of quarters to make five dollars, and so he would have to buy something else.

"Whew! I'm glad this is the last load," he puffed—and then he saw something glittering on the floor! He pushed a piece of cardboard aside and picked it up. "My goodness! A knife—on a gold chain!" It was just what he wanted most, next to a dog; and Mr. Martin had told him he could have what he found!

Joyfully he put it in his pocket and hurried out with the last load of trash. After emptying it, he sat down in his wagon and drew out the knife to look at it in the brighter light.

"It's a beauty!" he said. "What's that on the handle?" It was the three letters, "E.T.M." Those must be Mr. Martin's initials. Ronny knew about initialing things, because his belt buckle was marked "R.J.C." which stood for his name, Ronald Jerry Clark.

"Perhaps," he thought, "this knife is worth a lot of money and I had better ask Mr. Martin about it, even if he did say I could have anything I found."

He started back to the house and then remembered that Mr. Martin had gone to town and that he must close the basement door.

With the knife carefully put away in his pocket and his wagon rattling along behind him, he hurried home to supper.

That evening Ronny thought several times that he would tell his mother about the knife, but something kept him from doing so. She might tell him to take it back to Mr. Martin. After all he had found it in the trash, and he made up his mind to keep it and say nothing about it.

At school the next day, Ronny could not do his arithmetic problem for thinking of the knife. Every once in a while he would take it from his pocket and run his finger over the shiny surface. But while he had always longed for such a knife, this one did not make him quite so happy as he thought it would.

When school was out he decided to hurry home and play with the knife. It was just the thing he needed to use for carving his soap statues.

Within a block of Mr. Martin's house Ronny started running. For some reason he did not want to look at the house, and he centred his attention on a squirrel frisking across the street. But strangely, when he got to the front walk, his sturdy feet marched him right up to the porch. Looking very serious, he knocked on the door. When Mr. Martin stood before him smiling and inviting him in, he was smiling too.

Ronny quickly drew out the knife and chain and held them up to Mr. Martin's astonished gaze.

"Why, Ronny, where did you find my knife?"

"In the trash, Mr. Martin," Ronny said stoutly. "Was it something you wanted to—keep?"

In spite of his hopes he felt almost sure that he was going to lose his treasure.

"I should say I do want it! You remember my son, who is in far-away Alaska? He sent it to me for a birthday present."

"Oh!" gasped Ronny, watching the bright gold bar disappear into Mr. Martin's vest pocket. "I—I'm glad I found it!"

"I had missed it for several days but thought it was around the house some place. I knew I could trust you, Ronny."

To be appreciated by a man like Mr. Martin gave Ronny a happy glow inside.

"And here's the quarter I promised you. You're a good workman!"

Ronny had been so taken up with the knife that he had forgotten about the money he was to receive. He reached for the coin.

"Thank you, Mr. Mar—"

He stopped. From somewhere in the house he heard a dog's bark.

"Have you a dog?" he asked in surprise.

Mr. Martin nodded. "The expressman just brought him. My son sent him to me. He's a fine Siberian Husky. Want to see him?"

"Oh, yes, sir!"

Ronny walked so close behind Mr. Martin as he followed him to the basement that in his eagerness he almost stepped on his heels.

Before Ronny reached the last step a snow-white roly-poly puppy bounded forward yipping and licking his hand in friendly greeting.

"Isn't he a dandy!" he cried, picking the dog up in his arms.

"I have to be away from home so much I doubt that I can take care of him. You don't happen to know a little boy who might like to have him, do you, Ronny?"

Mr. Martin's eyes twinkled merrily.

"Sure I do, Mr. Martin!" Ronny almost shouted. "I'd love to have him!"

"Would you really? I believe in that case he's your dog!"

"Oh, thank you! I'd rather have him than anything in the world! I'm sure Mother will let me keep him."

"He'll be very strong when he grows up. He'll pull your wagon in the summer and your sled in the winter."

"I know," said Ronny, thinking of the picture on the envelope. "I wish he'd hurry and grow!"

That evening while Mother and Father were reading Ronny curled up in the big chair with Husky clasped in his arms. He blinked his eyes trying to keep them open; but it had been such an exciting day.

The last thing he could remember was how glad he was that he had Husky to love and care for, and how proud he was to have justified Mr. Martin's trust in him—Wee Wisdom.

Dog Chooses Its Own Church

By GRACE ELLIS POWELL

AS Father O'Day, a devout, middle-aged priest, crossed the street from the Hamilton home to the parsonage he said to himself, "My, how I want to own that dog, Bray. He is a beauty and such intelligence! I wonder if the Hamiltons really appreciate him. I think I will try one more time to buy him when Mr. Hamilton gets home."

Bray, the dog in question, was a nine-month-old Llewellyn setter. No one could dispute the fact of his beauty—almost entirely white, with a few flecks of black marking him perfectly. He was a graceful, friendly dog with unusually kind eyes, and could boast a pedigree that would be the envy of any dog.

A friend had presented Bray, when he was six weeks old, to Mr. Hamilton as a birthday gift, but the dog proved to be one too many for that family. They had an old dog, Bob, they had raised from puppyhood and he greatly resembled Bray's presence in his household. Bob, being just dog, still had feeling and was so vicious of attentions paid Bray that he absolutely refused any of the advances made by the puppy. He made Bray's life miserable and his own more miserable from the envy of any dog.

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With the knife carefully put away in his pocket and his wagon rattling along behind him, he hurried home to supper.

That evening Ronny thought several times that he would tell his mother about the knife, but something kept him from doing so. She might tell him to take it back to Mr. Martin. After all he had found it in the trash, and he made up his mind to keep it and say nothing about it.

At school the next day, Ronny could not do his arithmetic problem for thinking of the knife. Every once in a while he would take it from his pocket and run his finger over the shiny surface. But while he had always longed for such a knife, this one did not make him quite so happy as he thought it would.

When school was out he decided to hurry home and play with the knife. It was just the thing he needed to use for carving his soap statues.

Within a block of Mr. Martin's house Ronny started running. For some reason he did not want to look at the house, and he centred his attention on a squirrel frisking across the street. But strangely, when he got to the front walk, his sturdy feet marched him right up to the porch. Looking very serious, he knocked on the door. When Mr. Martin stood before him smiling and inviting him in, he was smiling too.

Ronny quickly drew out the knife and chain and held them up to Mr. Martin's astonished gaze.

"Why, Ronny, where did you find my knife?"

"In the trash, Mr. Martin," Ronny said stoutly. "Was it something you wanted to—keep?"

In spite of his hopes he felt almost sure that he was going to lose his treasure.

"I should say I do want it! You remember my son, who is in far-away Alaska? He sent it to me for a birthday present."

"Oh!" gasped Ronny, watching the bright gold bar disappear into Mr. Martin's vest pocket. "I—I'm glad I found it!"

"I had missed it for several days but thought it was around the house some place. I knew I could trust you, Ronny."

To be appreciated by a man like Mr. Martin gave Ronny a happy glow inside.

"And here's the quarter I promised you. You're a good workman!"

Ronny had been so taken up with the knife that he had forgotten about the money he was to receive. He reached for the coin.

"Thank you, Mr. Mar—"

He stopped. From somewhere in the house he heard a dog's bark.

A Tongue Twister

CAN you say this very quickly twice over, and keep the "H" out of "Owl"?

"Hoot, Owl, hoot,

Hoot to your brother,

Why shouldn't one Owl

Hoot to another?"



The Lost Smiles

AREBELLA yawned, blinked her eyes sleepily, then stretched lazily.

"Arabella," Mother called. "Time to get up."

Usually Arabella loved to get up, but that morning somehow things seemed different.

"Put on your blue dress with the white dots," Mother called up the stairs.

Arabella frowned. She always had disliked that particular dress, but it just went to show that everything was wrong that particular morning. She tugged and tugged angrily at the buttons on the hateful blue dress until finally several of them came off. Yes, indeed it did seem as if everything were wrong that morning.

It was Aunt Susie's sharp eyes that found out what the matter was.

"Why, as I live and breathe," she exclaimed, "the child has lost her smile!"

"So she has," Mother seemed very worried.

Arabella, frowning harder than ever, sat down on the front steps to think it over.

It must be a dreadful thing to lose your smile. Mother looked almost as much upset as she had the time Arabella fell out of the apple tree.

Pretty soon Mother came to the door and whispered in Arabella's ear, "Smiles are catching—go see old Mrs. Threadneedle for a while."

In the twinkling of an eye Mr. Crab's garden had become the "smilingest" spot for miles around.

"Yes, we may as well go home, because we've found what we came for," said the smiling twins.

"And we're going to keep our smiles forever and ever," chirped Arabella.

And so they did, even Mr. Crab—Wee Wisdom.

He looked so fierce when he said it that the twins and Arabella tried to hide behind Mrs. Threadneedle.

"We came to find some lost smiles," old Mrs. Threadneedle informed him grandly, "but I can quite plainly see that we've come to the wrong place."

"We've come to the wrong place all right," cried one of the twins, peeking out from behind Mrs. Threadneedle. "He never smiles."

"Holty-tooty," remarked Mr. Crab, twirling his moustache in a threatening manner.

He gazed from one to the other of a certain letter your leader will have told you beforehand. For instance, if the letter was B, the player can shout "Butter," "Bread" and so on.

The player with that number runs out, catches the plate before it stops spinning, and at the same time calls out the name of something to eat, beginning with a certain letter your leader will have told you beforehand.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" Old Mrs. Threadneedle bobbed up and down.

For by this time, you see, Mr. Crab's smile had spread from the twins to Arabella and from Arabella to old Mrs. Threadneedle.

Arabella jumped up and almost ran the whole way, which was exactly three and one-half blocks. Everybody knew old Mrs. Threadneedle. She had grown little rosy cheeks and the funniest way of bobbing her head up and down, and it was a known fact that nobody had ever seen her but when her face wore one big smile.

But what do you think? When Arabella reached the queer little shop where Mrs. Threadneedle sold everything from pins to peanuts, she knew something was wrong, very, very wrong.

When Mrs. Threadneedle came to see what was wanted, Arabella could see at once that she too had lost her smile.

"What did you wish?" she demanded crossly.

Arabella simply looked and looked, but could not seem to find one word to say.

"Don't stare like that, child," Mrs. Threadneedle spoke sharply. "Out with it now, what is it you want?"

"I heard that smiles are catching," Arabella began slowly, "and I know—everybody knows that you smile all the time—at least I mean you usually do."

Arabella floundered helplessly.

"I've had enough to provoke me," Mrs. Threadneedle remarked tartly. "My only sister was planning to come to see me, and now she can't come." She bobbed up as she repeated the words.

"That's too bad," Arabella put in politely, as she moved toward the door. "I think I'll go down to see the twins—the twins I mean who live at the corner—the smiling twins."

"I declare, I feel as cross as an old bear morning, and if you don't mind, I'll go along with you," Mrs. Threadneedle said as she reached for her bonnet with the blue flowers on it.

They found the twins sitting on the curb in front of their house, and Arabella could see with half an eye that something was wrong, terribly wrong.

"We're hunting for smiles," old Mrs. Threadneedle spoke up pertly, "and seeing as you're in plenty need of some yourselves you may just as well come along with us."

"Here's a likely spot," old Mrs. Threadneedle muttered, pushing the twins inside a garden and then giving Arabella a shove after them.

"Oh, Mrs. Threadneedle, you came to see the wrong house," Arabella whispered excitedly.

"What's this?" Arabella asked.

"It

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

Astonishing Number Of Various Nations Stand Side by Side

Soldiers of Many Lands and Races Defending Great Britain—Army Now Collected by Far Strongest Ever Assembled

By H. J. J. BARGINT (Released by Consolidated News Feature)

LONDON.—For the first time in its history this island is being defended against an active and resourceful enemy by troops representing an astonishing number of different nations. Side by side with the British Armies are Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians and Indians, all members of the British Commonwealth of Nations, but nevertheless representatives of their own countries and nationalities. But beyond these men who may be said to belong allowed to lapse in wartime. In the shipbuilding industry all trade demarcation questions have been set aside. A man employed in the building of a ship no longer sticks to his own specific job as was the case hitherto. Everyone is now working, not as a craftsman, but as a shipbuilder whose business it is to supply the Navy or the mercantile marine with what it requires. While on the question of ships, I may add that the docks of this country which, like everything else, are now under Government control, have been grouped into four regions to ensure a proper supply of workers and an unimpeded movement of ships.

EUROPEAN TROOPS
The French troops led by General de Gaulle and the French sailors commanded by Admiral Muselier rub shoulders with the Polish brigades of General Sikorski, with Polish chasseurs and Czech chasseurs and airmen, and with Dutch and Norwegian soldiers whose grey uniforms are almost identical. These and the Belgian contingents which have repudiated Leopold are now dedicating their services to the defense of the country in whose ultimate victory their own hopes are based.

But when all is said and done it is the enormously expanded British Army which with the Navy and the Air Force is standing up as the final obstacle in Europe to Hitler's dream of world domination.

The army now collected in Great Britain is by far the strongest ever assembled at one time. There are, in fact, three armies in being. There are, first of all, the nine divisions of the old British Expeditionary Force which hacked their way out of Dunkirk in the teeth of almost certain annihilation. They have now been rearmed, re-equipped and reorganized and they form a spearhead of seasoned veterans strong in the tradition of recent achievement. These nine division form, as it were, the bones and sinews of British defense and of eventual attack. Behind them there is a second army now fully trained which was raised during the first nine months of the war, but was not sent abroad, and behind that again there is a third army of some 400,000 which is steadily expanding.

RAPID INTAKE

I am permitted to say that the intake into this third army is at the rate of something around 7,000 a day. This rate of recruiting represents a problem of staff work and supply work which the layman can scarcely appreciate. In a country which is already overflowing with troops to have to make arrangements for training, equipping, feeding and housing newcomers at the rate of 250,000 a month may well make the departments of the Adjutant-General and the Quartermaster-General shudder. It is understood that the flow of recruits is absorbed by greatly increasing the capacity of training centres and the number of so-called "holding" battalions from which active service battalions are fed when there are casualties. These holding battalions take the place of the old regimental depots to which recruits used to be sent before being drafted to the home battalion of a regiment which in turn fed the overseas battalions under the link system devised by Mr. Cardwell, who was Secretary of State for War sixty years ago.

No doubt a large number of new battalions have been created, though we are not told anything about it.

MUSIC SPEEDS UP PRODUCTION

MUSIC REDUCES FATIGUE

Employers have found that in repetitive work where concentration is not essential music reduces the workers' fatigue. Says a research officer of the British National Institute of Industrial Psychology, who has been studying the effect of "factory concerts".

"One trouble is that when there is a definite rhythm imposed by the machine the music must be selected.

"There are a great many jobs where music cannot possibly interfere with the work, and actually proves very beneficial. Music may be used as an anti-dote to boredom."

AN IDEAL TYPE
Behind all these regular troops there are over a million local defense volunteers, popularly known as the parashots, whose business primarily is to handle enemy parachute troops. They are an ideal type of irregular, the sort of people who used to be called fence-sitters in the old Napoleonic wars and who already are establishing a tradition of acting first and arguing afterwards. The parashots, the observer corps, and the civil defense volunteers who include the auxiliary fire services and the air raid warden are the final expression of a whole nation in arms.

It is rare to find anybody who is not giving some of his or her time to national defense. Those who are not in any of the bodies I have just mentioned concern themselves with munitions, shipbuilding, agriculture, mining and the innumerable branches of the engineering industry.

I have written before about the patriotism of the English trades unions. Here is another example of the manner in which trade union doctrine has been

Canadians Find Food Shortage Lies a Laugh

CANADIAN FIELD HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND (BUP)— Ask one group of the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals what they think of German stories that there's a food shortage in England.

In one day they—

(1) Caught forty good-size perch, enough to feed ninety men.

(2) Smoked out a swarm of bees and got fifty pounds of honey.

(3) Received a big batch of newly-baked bread as a gift from one of the local housewives.

SURVIVOR OF MANY PERILS

Young Pilot of Bomber Squadron Has Series of Narrow Squeaks

LONDON (BUP)—A young pilot officer in a heavy bomber squadron has had an astonishing succession of narrow squeaks during the last month.

He was second pilot in a Whitley detailed to bomb a bridge over the Oise during the German advance to the coast. Owing to bad visibility, the pilot came down to 300 feet to locate the target, in which he was successful. Unfortunately, one engine was badly hit, but the pilot was able to climb to 3,000 feet and carry out his attack before the damaged engine petered out. He and the crew made their way back as far as Amiens, which was occupied by the Germans that night, before the damaged engine caught fire and all had to "bale out". It was still dark when they jumped, but three of them met when it got light, and joining in the stream of refugees made their way safely to the coast and so home. The fourth also got home safely, but the fifth is still missing.

SUCCESSFUL RAID
A fortnight later, the pilot was promoted to be captain of aircraft and he carried out a successful raid over Germany. On his next raid, shortly after leaving his base, one of the crew accidentally lit off a flare inside the fuselage. Thinking the aircraft was on fire, the captain ordered the crew to jump. Before attempting to leave himself, he had a good look around and decided that things were not as bad as he had first thought.

He stayed on board and landed the aircraft safely at the nearest aerodrome, with his full load of bombs still intact.

Three nights later he made another successful raid and on the following night went out again. This time, one of his engines was damaged by anti-aircraft fire. The oil pressure went down to zero, so he throttled down that engine and got back on the other to an aerodrome in this country. When coming to land he tried opening the failing engine to assist his approach, but it promptly caught fire. He managed to get to the ground safely.

A week later the pilot officer started off on another raid, but his wireless burnt out before he reached the enemy coast and he had to return. The following night he was out again and this time carried out his task successfully.

CREW WOUNDED

The next night he set off to attack a target in the Ruhr.

CHURCH BUILT IN SIX DAYS

LONDON (BUP)—A church was built at a Royal Air Force station in Norfolk in six days. Six days before there had been a vacant stretch of lawn near Headquarters. The padre, a New Zealander who knows what he wants and gets it, decided that this was an ideal site for a church. By Tuesday, a firm of builders near by had promised to lend the station a church for the duration. The carpenters arrived before lunch-time, and when darkness fell the foundations had been set, the floor laid and two walls put up.

By Wednesday night the walls and roof were complete. On Thursday morning the padre began the notes for his sermon to be preached in the church on Sunday.

BOYS MAKE GOOD AFTER RELEASE

LONDON (BUP)—Shortly before the outbreak of the war more than 1,600 boys were discharged from Britain's Borstal institutions. Reports show that most of them have made good.

Most of them entered the military services, and some of their wartime records are truly brilliant, the routine physical training, regular hours and meals doing much for both, mentally and physically.

GOVERNMENT UNDERTAKING

However that may be, the bill passed its second reading on the undertaking of the Government, by the mouth of the Home Secretary, to introduce amendments designed to make the bill agree unequivocally with what the Government says it really means. If the bill as introduced was actually worded to bring into operation only what the Government says were its intentions, it was a piece of superlatively bad drafting. So much for that.

One thing which seems clear and certain is that the people are absolutely sold in support of the Government in its policy as

TEA RATIONING

Tea rationing has been as big

as a shock to the women of this country as beer rationing would be to the men.

Backed by her cup of tea, woman can face anything.

Without it she is almost as shorn of her strength as was Samson without his hair.

Throughout the last war tea was available and the sudden rationing of tea now was an artful move by the Government, for even the most astute hoarder had never thought of hoarding it. But it was a fair method, for it came into force immediately and affected all alike.

It is possible that the enormous jump in the amount of tea consumed since raids started has had something to do with the new measure. For it is a safe bet that in four homes out of five, the all clear signal was

struck.

DUBLIN (CP)—A gunman

who robbed the Royal Bank of Ireland here of £500 (\$2,250)

made a successful getaway on a bicycle. He demanded the teller give him "all your notes and silver" in a note he thrust across the counter.

LEICESTER, England (CP)—Eight auxiliary fire service men here, dismissed for failing to do squad drill, have been reinstated on admitting their view

squad drill was unnecessary was mistaken.

A RICH REFUGEE

Stranded in Switzerland as a war refugee, the immensely rich Aga Khan, Indian ruler, is shown digesting tea and rolls while reading a newspaper in Geneva. The Aga Khan is one of the richest men in the world, and best known as a racing enthusiast.

Learning to Do His Bit for His Country



No Toy Soldiers for This English Boy. Like Lads of Another Day Used to Play With When Daddy Went to War. The Censor Calls Him "A Boy Pupil Working a Lathe with Care and Concentration" So He Can Help Wartime Industry.

Regulations Are Not Too Popular With the Public

Emergency Powers Bill Meets Storm of Opposition And Criticism—People Solidly in Support of Government in All Big Things—Surface Irritants Will All Disappear

By GIANVILLE CAREY

LONDON (BUP).—The regulations are a crime against the very ideals of freedom for which (we) entered the war. No excuse can make them anything but a potential instrument of oppression. No democracy will tolerate them.

Those words were not written in this country but in Australia, but they might very well have been written here as they seem to express the general parliamentary and public reaction to certain tendencies of the Government, or rather of the Executive.

What has been happening is this:

The Government very rightly

—as all of us wholeheartedly agree—has, in view of the danger of invasion by enemies now almost on our very threshold, found it urgently necessary to introduce and pass hurriedly an Emergency Powers Bill. That bill, when it was introduced by the Home Secretary the other day, met with a storm of opposition and criticism, not so much to its general purpose as to the dangers of executive oppression which it extremely loose drafting and some of its principles likely to cause alarm and despondency. There have been

many of these cases, many if not most of them have been

based on what were almost cer-

tainly nothing more than casual

expressions of unreason, often

by persons of presumptuous

and cynical minds who, given a choice of two evils, would take them both.

Other such cases have arisen

from remarks which, whatever

"alarm and despondency" they

might cause theoretically, did in

fact cause nothing more than amusement.

In actual fact it is becoming dangerous for a man in a tavern to say in audible

conversation that he is not so

sure that we can beat Hitler.

Men have been prosecuted for

little more than that.

This sort of thing, as a newspaper observer, has created much more despondency than it is likely to prevent.

ON SURFACE ONLY

However, all these things, however annoying, are but surface irritants. They will disappear on the day when a German armada approaches these shores and on that day it will meet not forty-five millions of individual people—it will meet one.

EAGER TO PLAY PART IN FIGHT

Millions in Netherlands East Indies Anxious to Help Crush Nazis

—SINGAPORE, Straits Settlements (BUP).—Sixty-five million Asiatic subjects of Queen Wilhelmina in the Netherlands East Indies are eager to play their part in the war against Nazi Germany.

They have heard in the vernacular radio programme or read in the vernacular press how the German army has overrun Holland, and because they are asking how they can help the orang blanda (as the Dutchman is called in Malay) to rescue his home country from the enemy.

The Government has told them that they will best serve

their country and their Queen

by remaining at their jobs,

thereby helping to increase the

economic contribution of the

Netherlands Indies to the Allied

war effort, and by remaining

calm, disbelieving rumors, and

by paying their taxes regularly.

The Japanese newspapers have

published accounts of life in

Germany by Japanese who have

themselves lived in Germany.

One Japanese, Abdul Ghani,

was a member of a touring theatrical company in Germany at the outbreak of the war.

He said he was amazed by the

influence of the Gestapo over

the lives of the Germans and

the fact that it was an offence to listen to foreign radio stations.

The Gestapo is everywhere,"

he said. "It is amazing that

such a large population should

live in a state of perpetual fear.

One feels that the terror of the

Gestapo is lurking even in the

walls of one's rooms.

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